

HIT COMICS

JANUARY
No.56

10¢



STILL 52 PAGES

**KID
ETERNITY**
battles
BIG ODDS
in the
**GREAT
STEEPLECHASE!**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

KID ETERNITY

**The boy who never grows up...
OR IS HE GROWING UP?**

Kid Eternity left this world before his time... but was given the power of using the word Eternity to become visible or invisible and to call at will upon any hero of the mighty past to help him fight for justice and right!

But even for Kid Eternity romance has a compelling voice...as in the case of Linda May and **The GREAT STEEPLECHASE!**



MR. KEEPER, Kid Eternity's guide and friend, who helps him in his adventures...not always willingly!



From our world of substance, voices sometimes drift to ETERNITY...

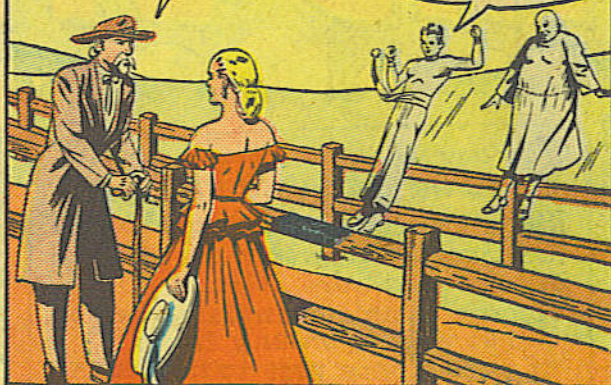
SHHH, MR. KEEPER! I NEVER HEARD SUCH A BEAUTIFUL VOICE IN EITHER WORLD!

GRANDDADDY! YOU MEAN OUR HOPE... AND OUR HOME... IS GONE?



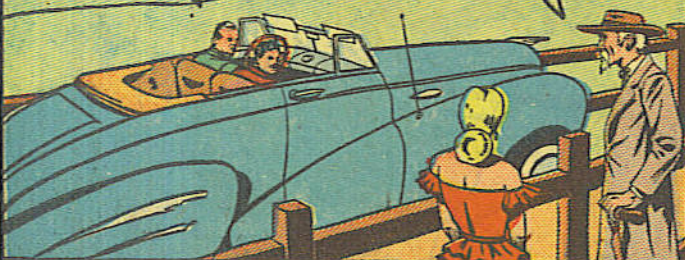
IT'S TRUE, LINDA MAY... POOR OLD REBEL, OUR ENTRY AT STEEPLECHASE DOWNS, BROKE HIS LEG! THAT WAS OUR LAST CHANCE TO WIN THE STAKES AND PAY OUR MORTGAGE!

NOW LET'S NOT ARGUE, KEEP! I'M DROPPING DOWN TO HEAR BETTER... AND YOU COME WITH ME!



COLONEL CORLEY, I HEARD OF YOUR BAD LUCK... YOUR ENTRY BEING HURT! IF IT WOULD HELP YOU FOR ME TO BUY THE CORLEY ESTATE...

NONE OF YOUR FALSE SYMPATHY, RIXON, YOU YANKEE INTERLOPER! I'LL BET YOUR MEN HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH REBEL'S ACCIDENT!



YOU WANT BOSTON, YOUR OWN ENTRY, TO WIN THE STEEPLECHASE... AND YOU WANT TO BUY CORLEY ACRES! BUT NOT YET, SUH, NOT YET!

HMM... WE'LL SEE! COME ON, HARRY MY BOY! LET'S GO WHERE WE'RE MORE WELCOME!

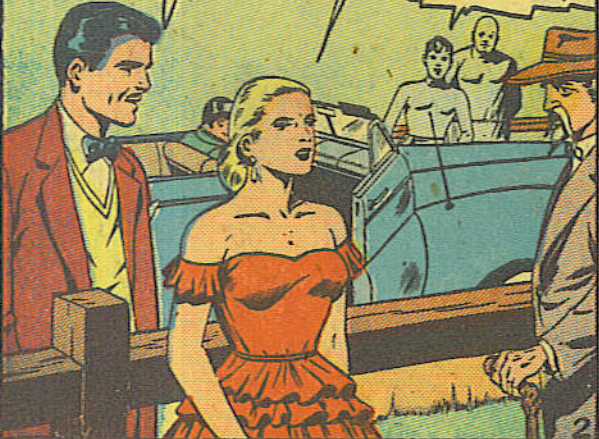


NEITHER DAD NOR I CAN HELP BEING NORTHERN BORN OR INTERESTED IN WINNING THE STEEPLECHASE, LINDA MAY! AND I WISH YOU'D...

YOU HEARD MY GRANDFATHER, HARRY RIXON! PLEASE GO!

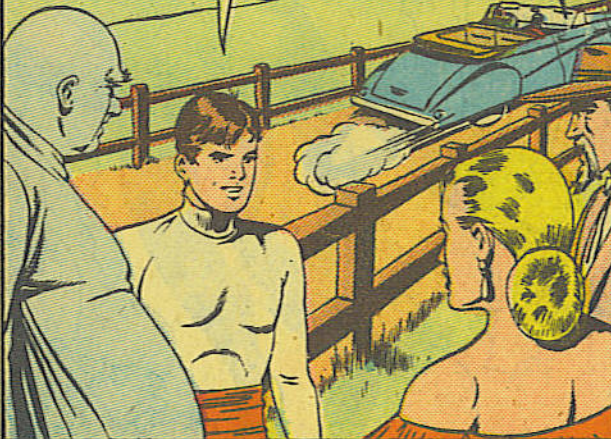
GUESS I'D BETTER BECOME VISIBLE RIGHT NOW, KEEP!

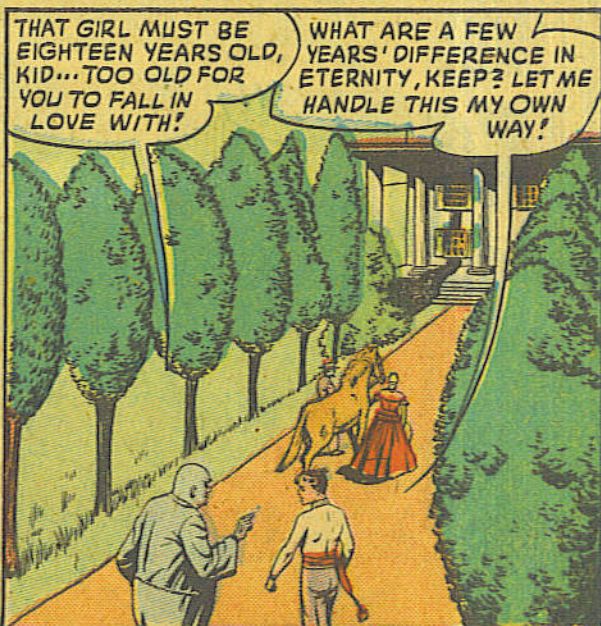
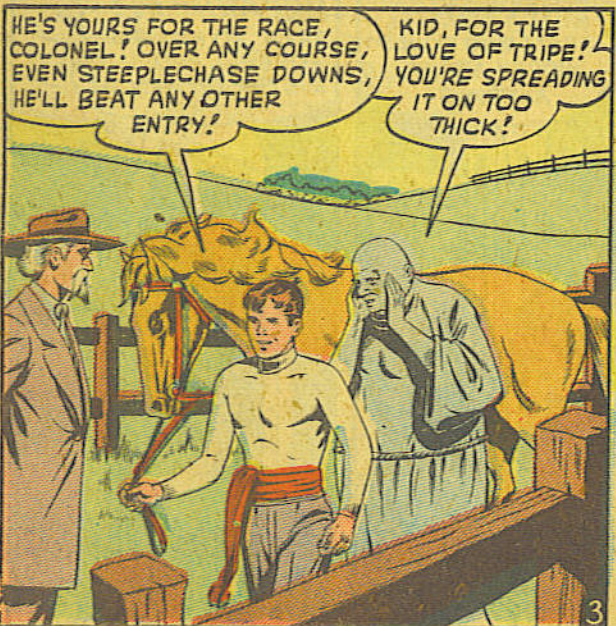
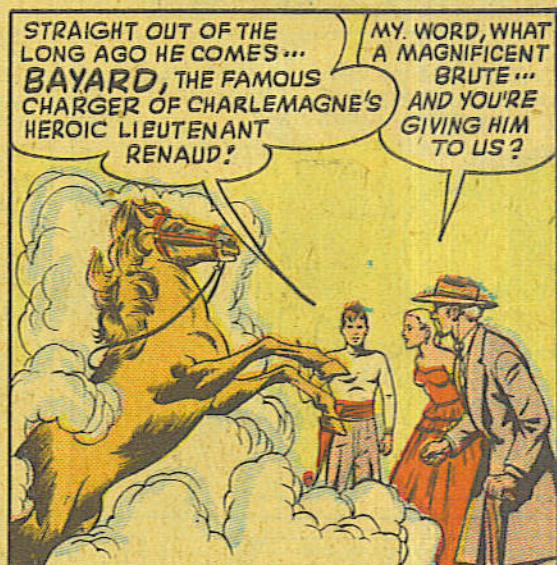
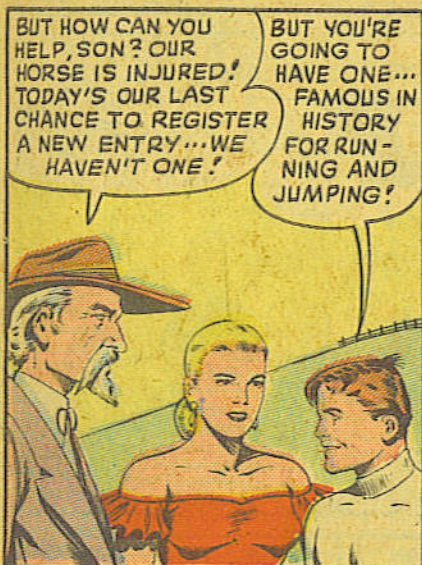
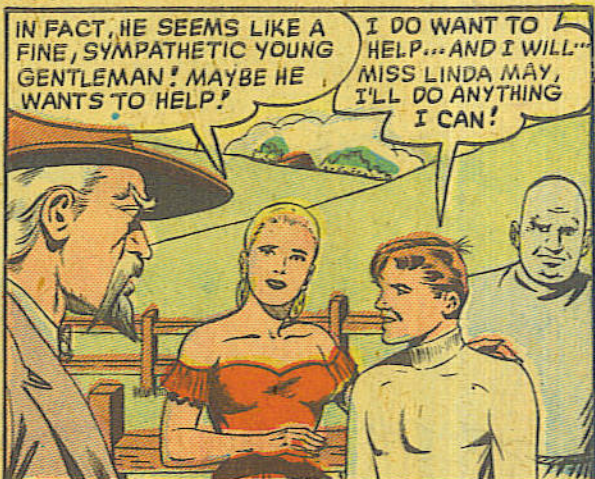
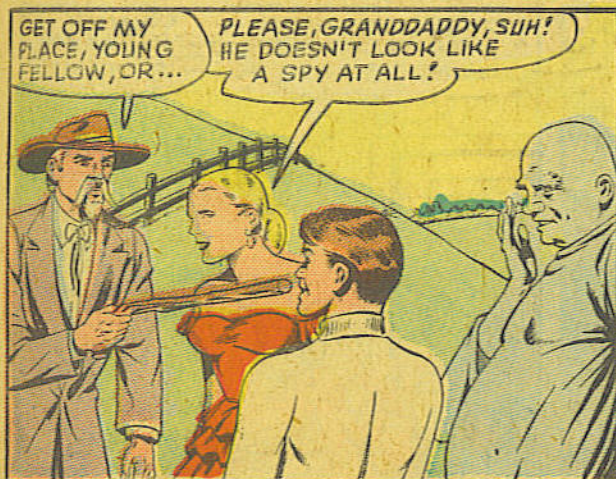
ETERNITY!

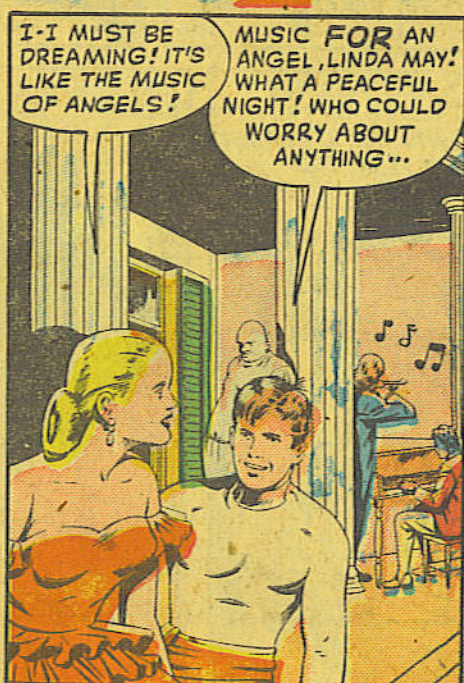
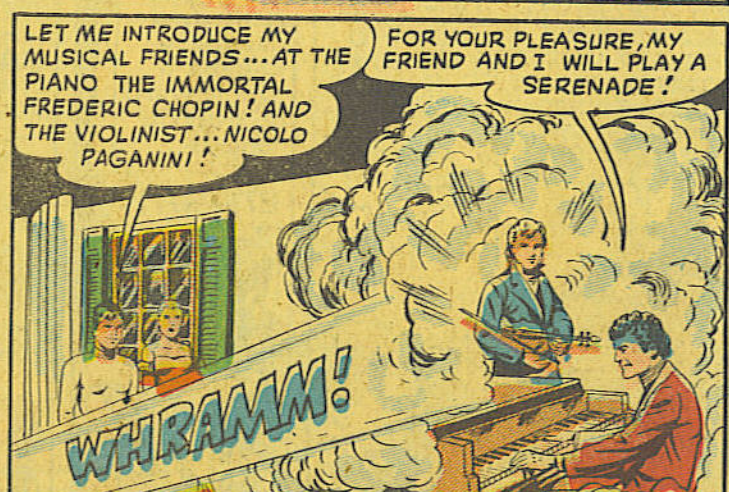
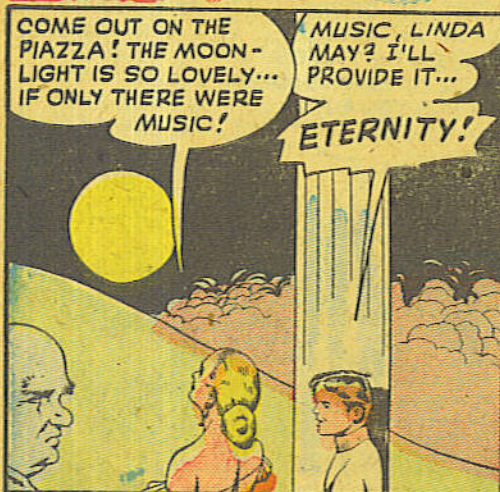
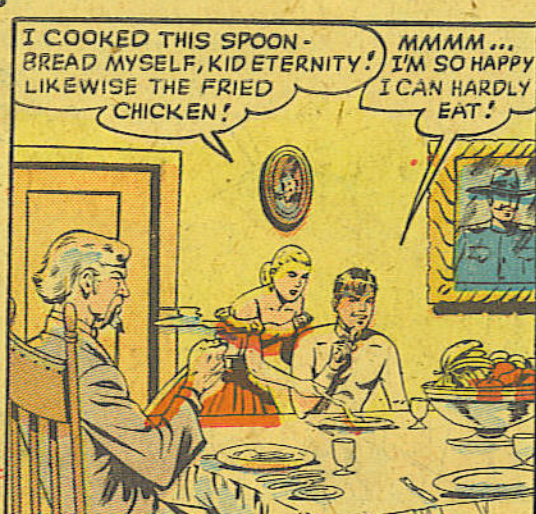
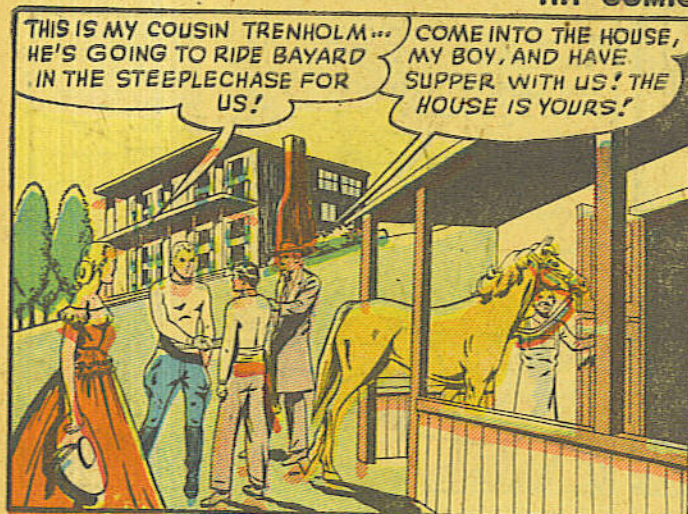


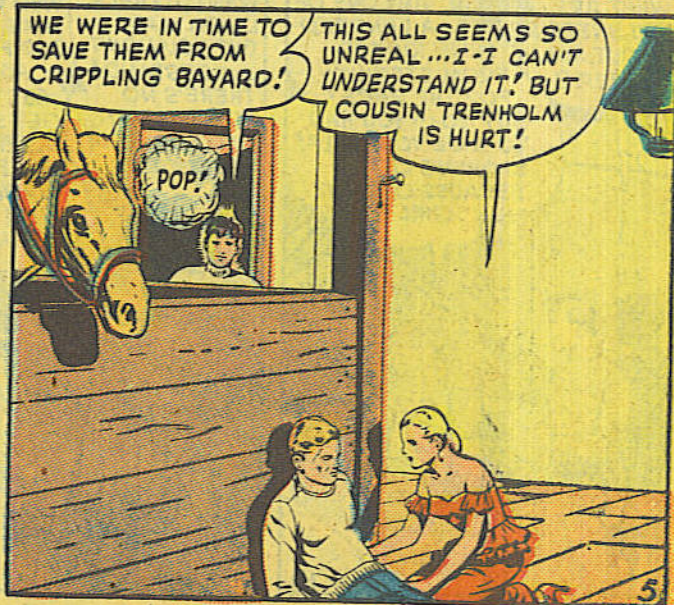
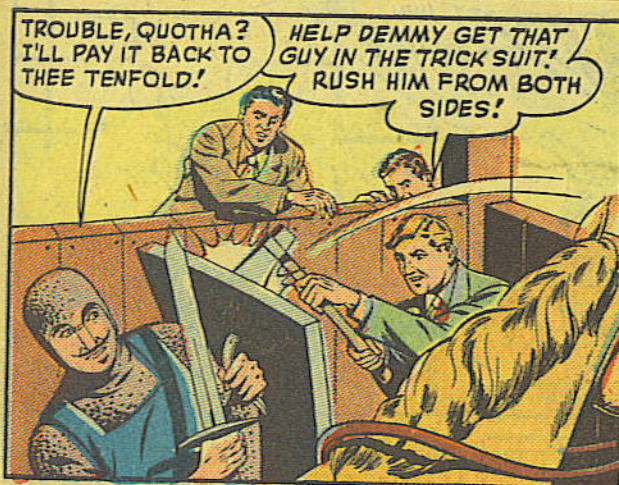
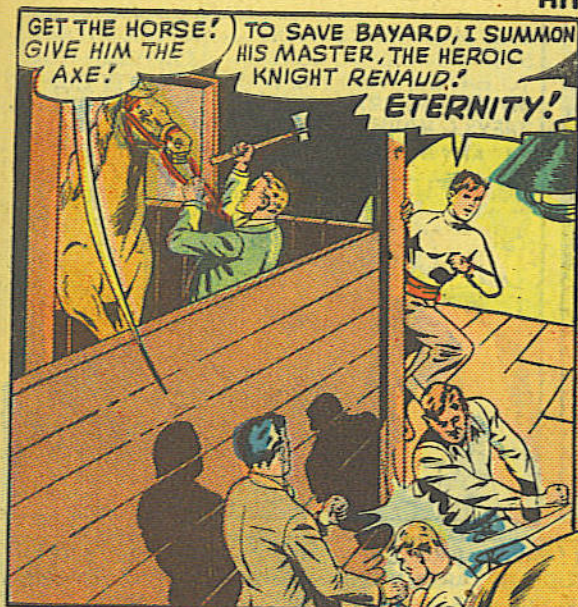
ER... PARDON ME, FOLKS, BUT I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING YOUR PROBLEMS... YOUR HORSE UNABLE TO RACE, YOUR HOME AT STAKE...

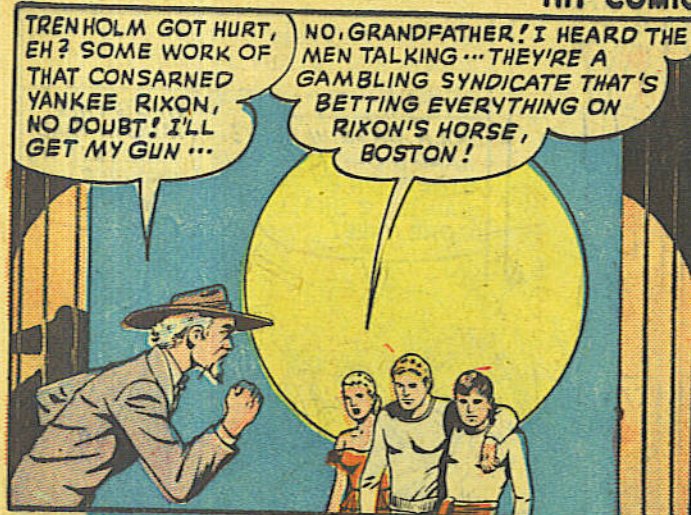
WHO'S THIS YOUNG WHIPPER-SNAPPER? SOME SPY FOR RIXON!











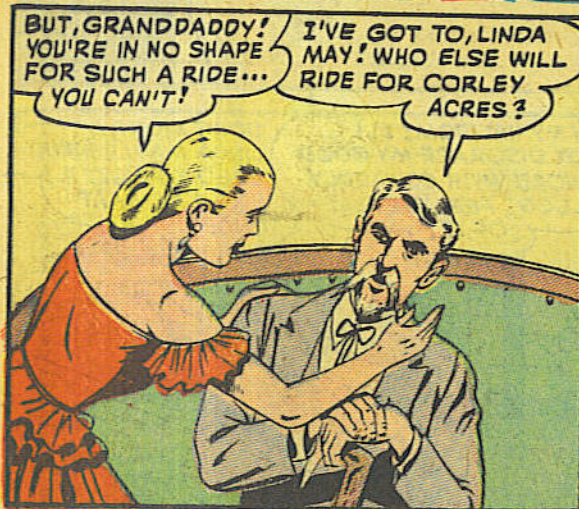
TRENHOLM GOT HURT, EH? SOME WORK OF THAT CONARNED YANKEE RIXON, NO DOUBT! I'LL GET MY GUN ...

NO, GRANDFATHER! I HEARD THE MEN TALKING ... THEY'RE A GAMBLING SYNDICATE THAT'S BETTING EVERYTHING ON RIXON'S HORSE, BOSTON!



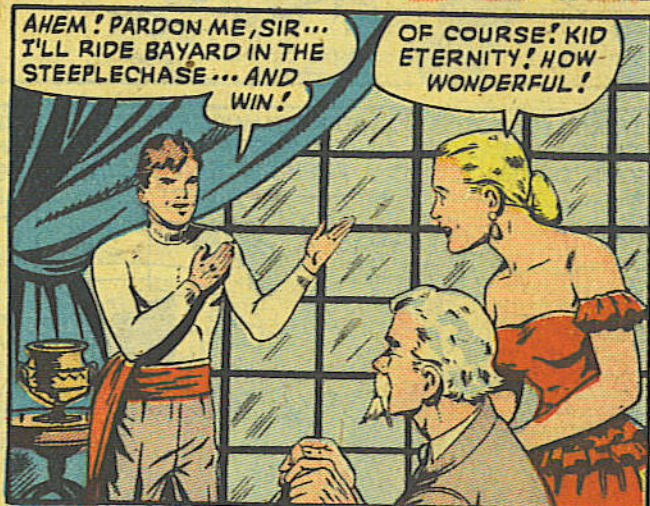
THEY WANTED TO MAKE SURE WE HAD NO HORSE TO ENTER! AND THE WAY MY ARM'S HURT, I GUESS THEY'LL HAVE SATISFACTION, ANYWAY!

NEVER, MY BOY! I MYSELF WILL RIDE IN THE STEEPLECHASE ... JUST LIKE FIFTY YEARS AGO!



BUT, GRANDDADDY! YOU'RE IN NO SHAPE FOR SUCH A RIDE ... YOU CAN'T!

I'VE GOT TO, LINDA MAY! WHO ELSE WILL RIDE FOR CORLEY ACRES?



AHEM! PARDON ME, SIR ... I'LL RIDE BAYARD IN THE STEEPLECHASE ... AND WIN!

OF COURSE! KID ETERNITY! HOW WONDERFUL!



That night ... WHAT ARE YOU SNEERING ABOUT, MR. KEEPER?

YOU COULD HAVE CALLED ANY ONE OF A HUNDRED PRIZE RIDERS FROM ETERNITY FOR THE RACE! BUT NO ... YOU HAD TO RIDE YOURSELF! SHOWING OFF BECAUSE OF THAT GIRL!

SHOWING OFF, NOTHING! I WANT TO HELP LINDA MAY ... BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THERE'S NO FOOL LIKE AN OLD FOOL, MR. KEEPER!

EXCEPT THE YOUNG FOOL WHO WON'T TAKE THE OLD FOOL'S ADVICE! BETTER GET SOME SLEEP IF YOU'RE GOING THROUGH WITH THE THING!



THE TROUBLE IS, HE REMINDS ME OF MYSELF WHEN I WAS YOUNG ... ABOUT TEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO! AH, BUT, TOMORROW ...

Tomorrow... it comes... and the assembly is blown at Steeplechase Downs...

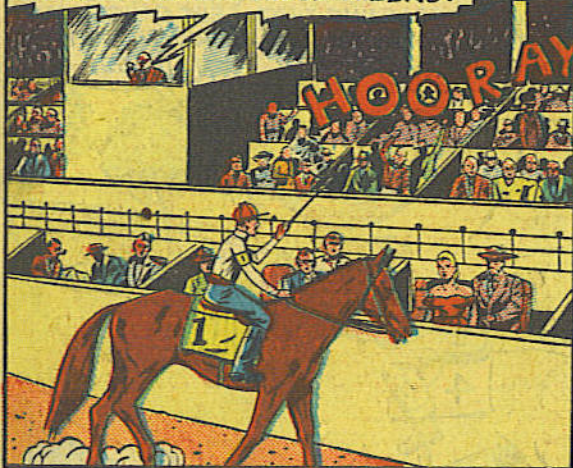


TARANTARA!

HERE WE ARE, FOLKS, READY FOR THE GREAT OBSTACLE RACE! MILES OF JUMPS, STREAMS, HEDGES AND NARROW TRAILS... WITH AN ENORMOUS CROWD LOOKING ON!

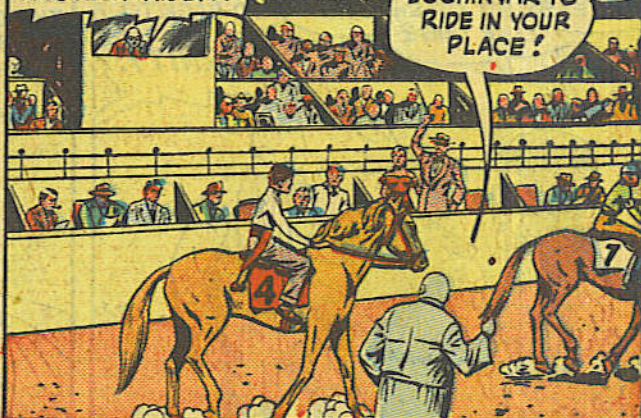


HERE COMES BOSTON, THE FAVORITE... RIDDEN BY HARRY RIXON, SON OF THE OWNER! LISTEN TO THOSE CHEERS!



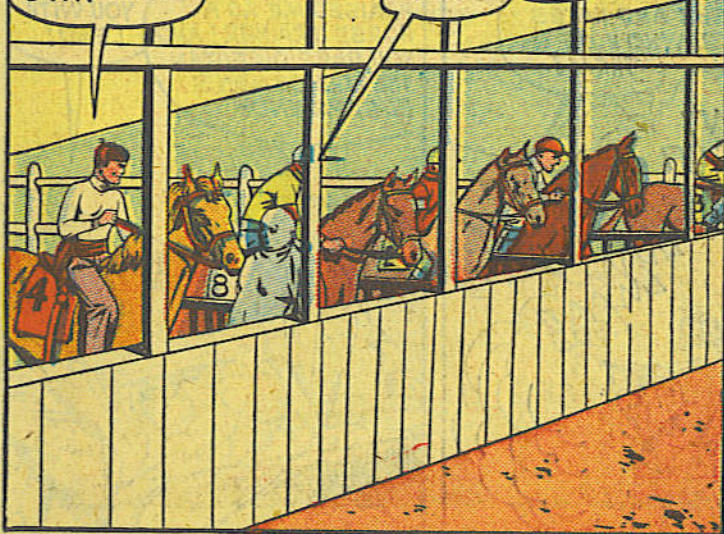
OTHER ENTRIES COME TO POST... AND THERE'S COLONEL CORLEY'S SURPRISE ENTRY: BAYARD! RIDDEN BY A MYSTERY RIDER!

FOR THE LAST TIME, KID, CALL UP SOMEBODY LIKE PAUL REVERE OR YOUNG LOCHINVAR TO RIDE IN YOUR PLACE!

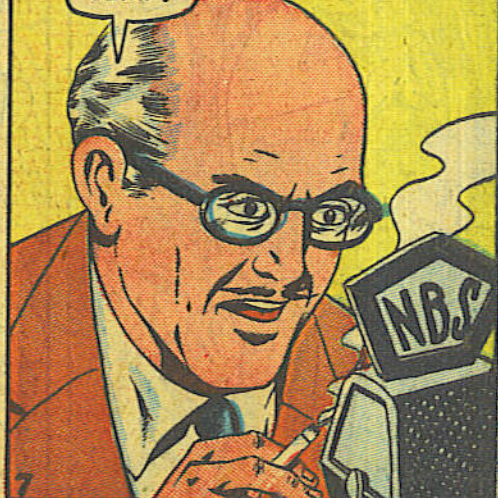


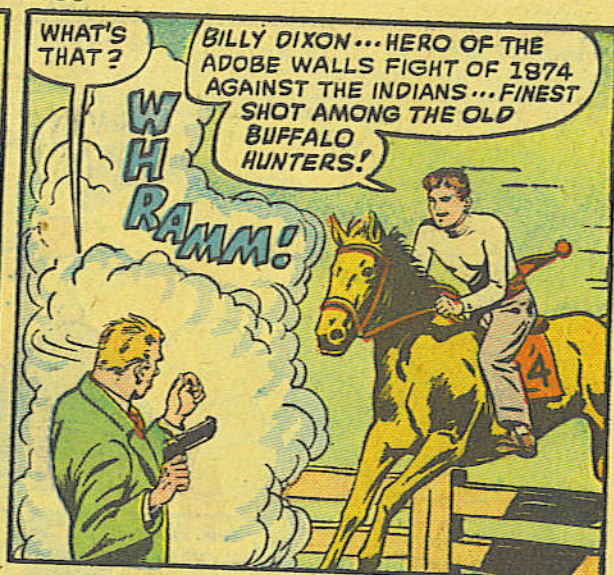
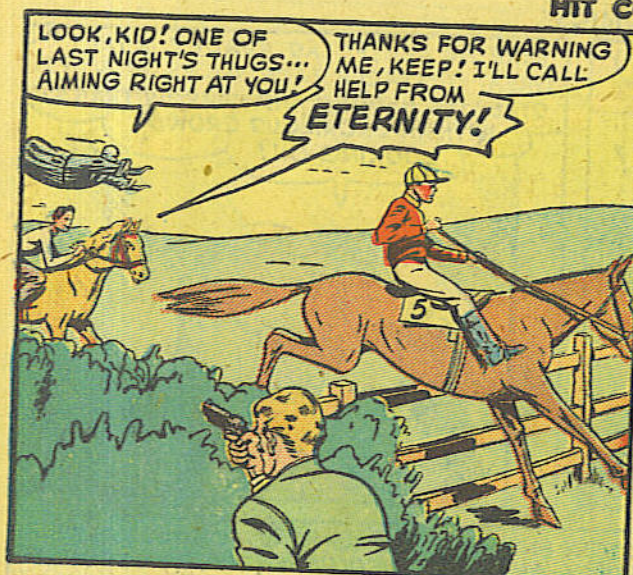
STOP WORRYING, KEEP! YOU'D THINK I WAS YOUR OWN SON!

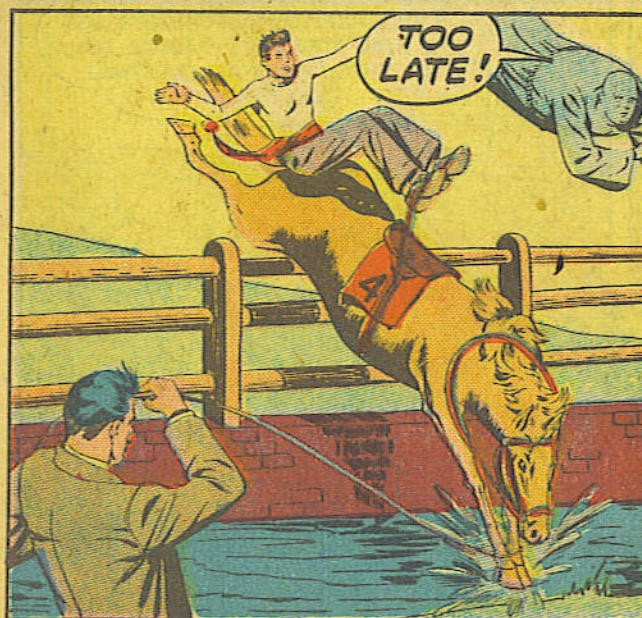
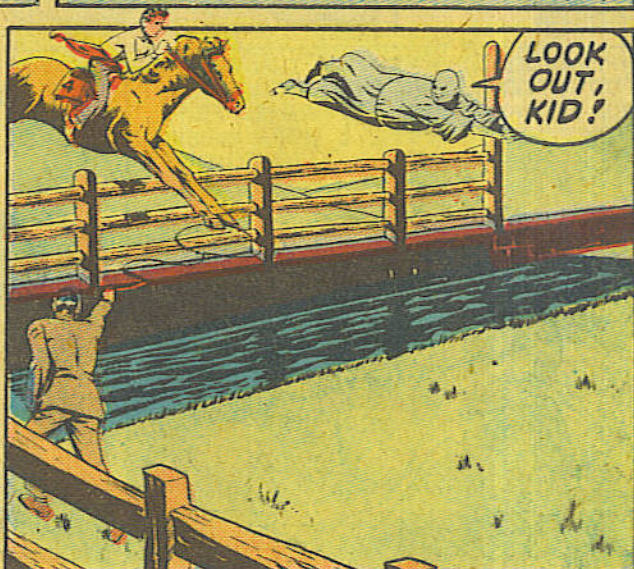
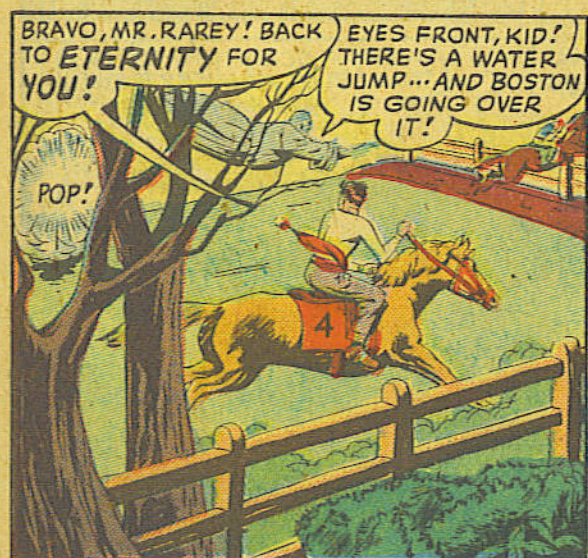
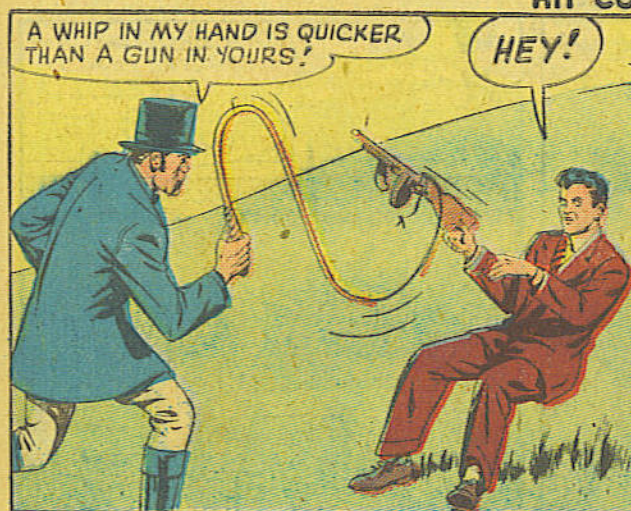
I WISH YOU WERE MY OWN SON... FOR FIVE MINUTES, SO I COULD WHALE YOU!

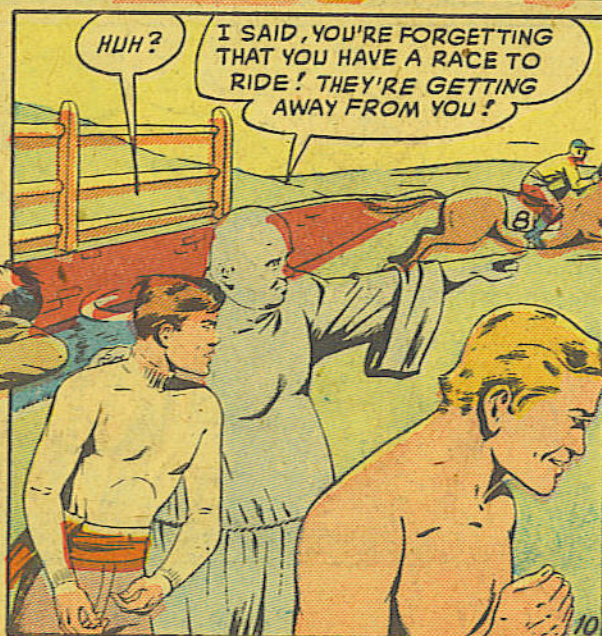
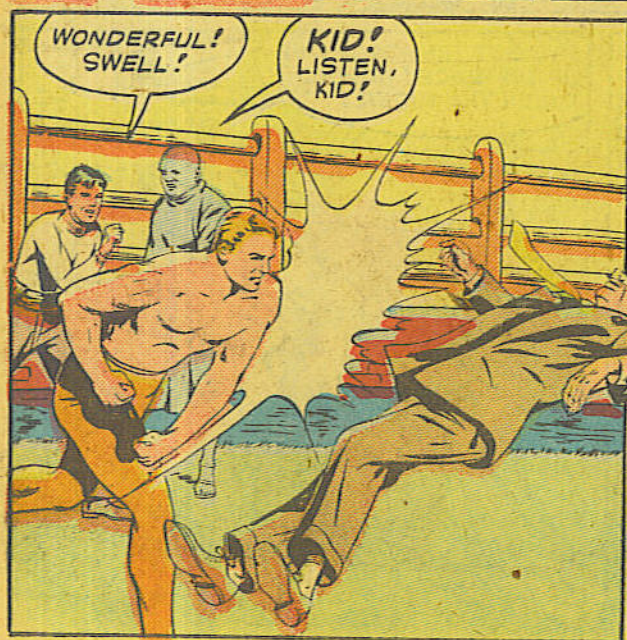
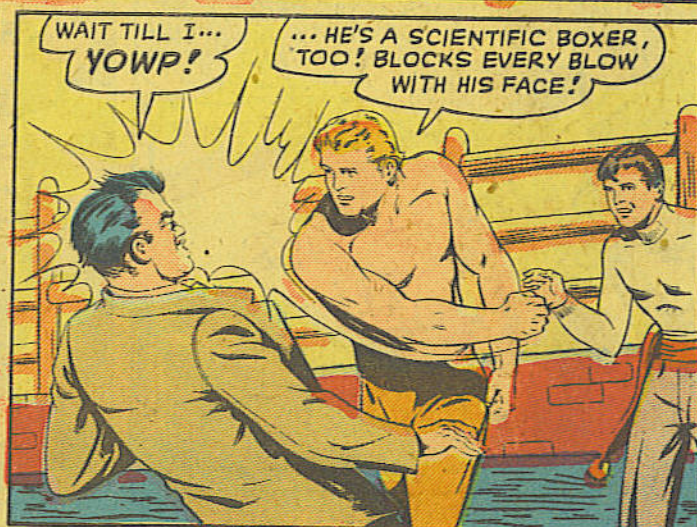
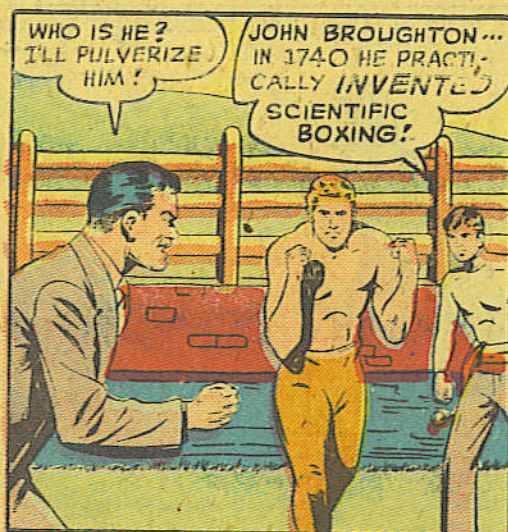
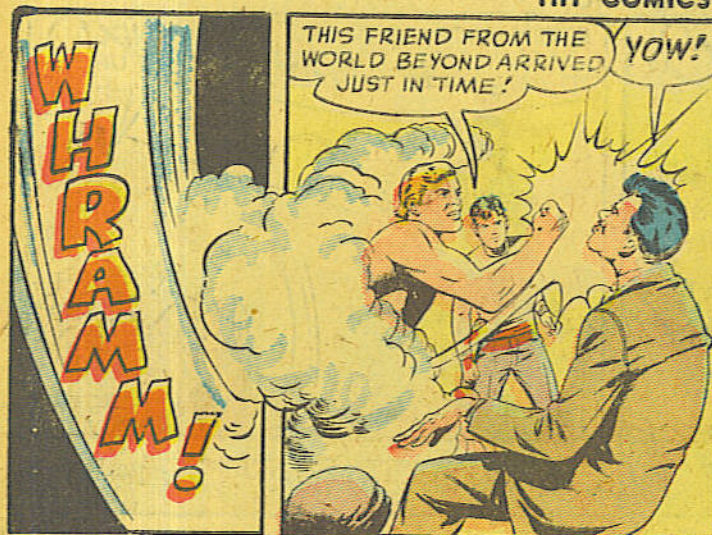


THEY'RE OFF! BOSTON TAKES THE LEAD... BAYARD CLOSE BEHIND... AWAY THEY GO, TOWARD THE FIRST JUMP!









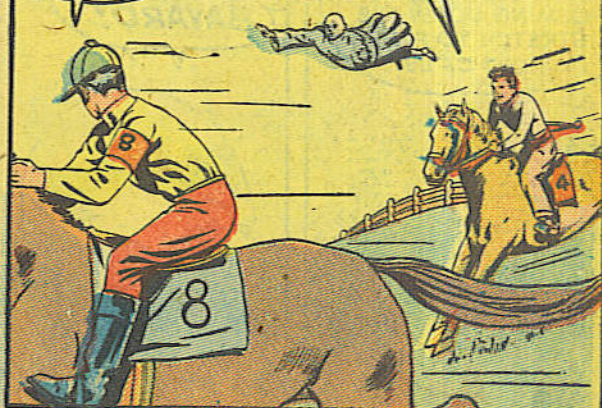
THEY'VE ALL PASSED YOU! YOU'RE RIDING LAST IN THE WHOLE FIELD!

I WON'T BE IN THAT POSITION LONG! BACK TO ETERNITY, JOHN BROUGHTON! UP, BAYARD!



THIS GUY'S CATCHING UP TO ME!

DON'T FEEL BADLY, MISTER! BAYARD AND I ARE CATCHING UP TO EVERYONE!



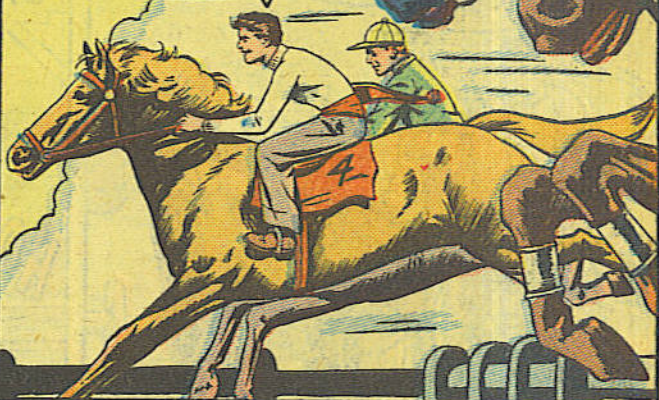
The mighty Bayard overtakes a second and a third rival...

FASTER, BAYARD! FASTER!

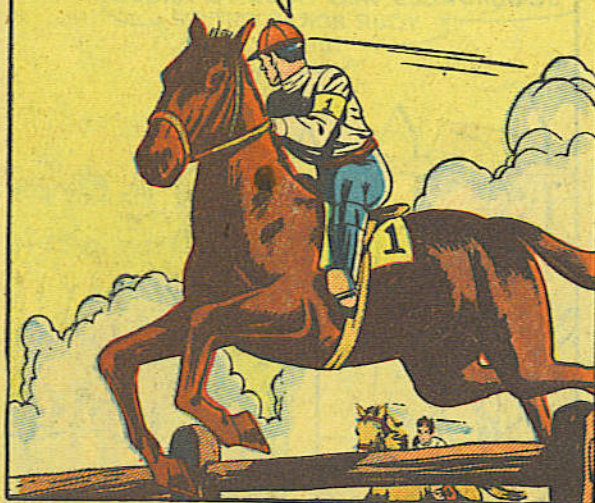


Like a sudden flash of light, Bayard fights to the fore...

GOOD-BYE, GENTLEMEN! I'M IN THIS RACE TO WIN!

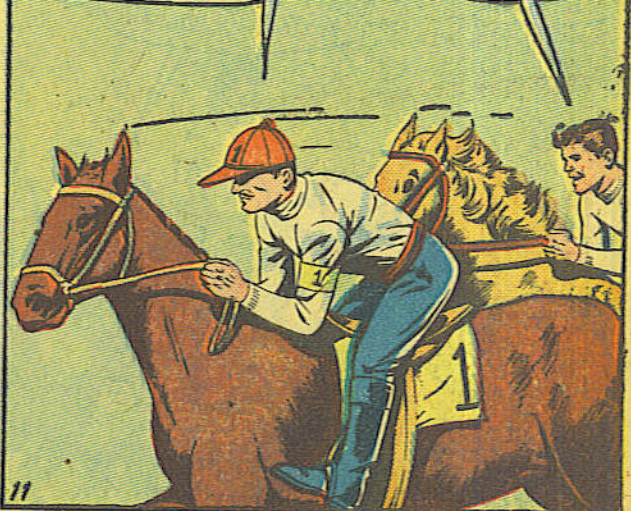


I THOUGHT THAT BAYARD HORSE WAS OUT OF IT... BUT HERE HE COMES!



YOUR HORSE CAN'T WIN NOW... WE'RE ALMOST BACK TO THE GRANDSTAND... THE FINISH!

AND BAYARD AND I WILL BE THERE FIRST!

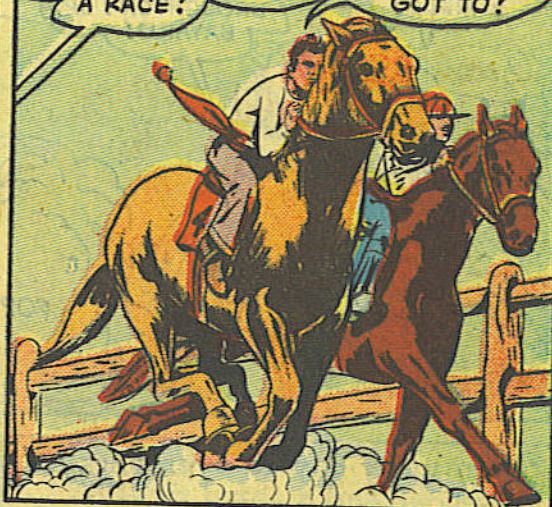


HERE THEY COME...
THEY'VE COMPLETED
THE COURSE AND ARE
COMING DOWN THE
STRETCH TO FINISH
IN FRONT OF US!

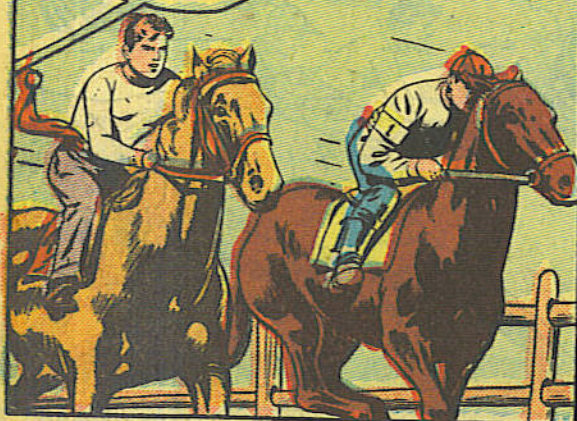
IT'S BOSTON OUT IN
FRONT... AND FIGHTING
FOR THE LEAD IS
BAYARD!

THEY'RE SIDE BY SIDE...
NECK AND NECK! WHAT
A RACE!

COME ON,
BAYARD! YOU'VE
GOT TO!



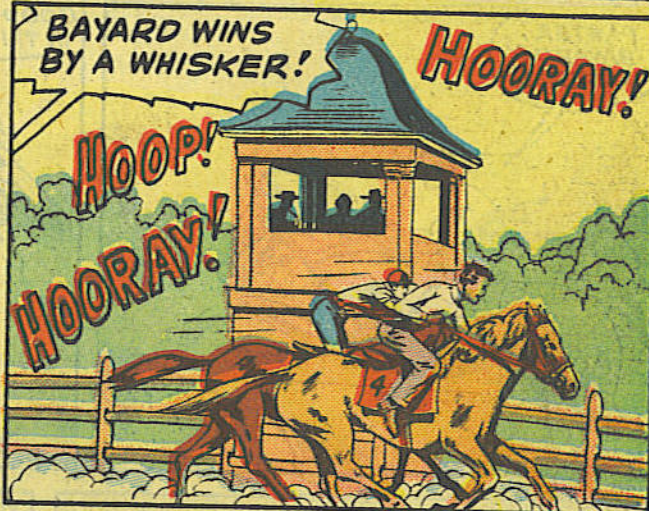
NOT AN INCH BETWEEN THEM
AS THEY COME TO THE
FINISH...



**BAYARD WINS
BY A WHISKER!**

HOORAY!

**HOOP!
HOORAY!**

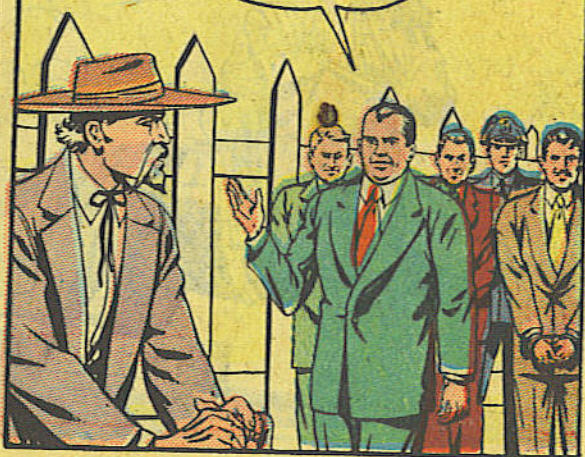


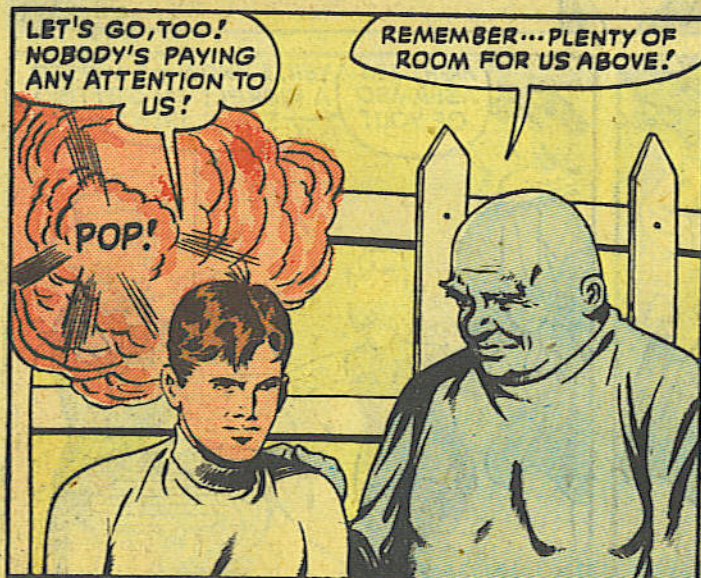
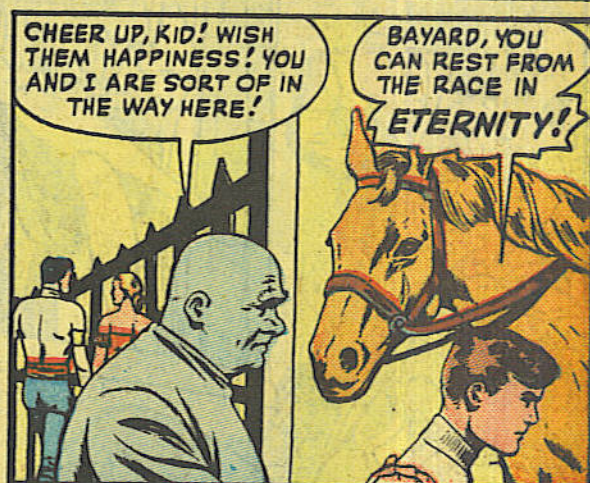
KID ETERNITY,
YOU'RE A REAL
HERO!

WHERE'S MY YANKEE ENEMY,
RIXON? DIDN'T HE HAVE THE
NERVE TO STAY AND
WATCH US WIN?

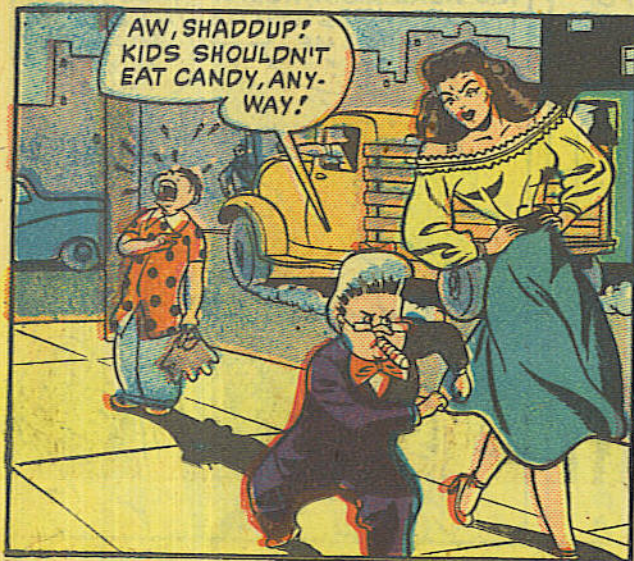
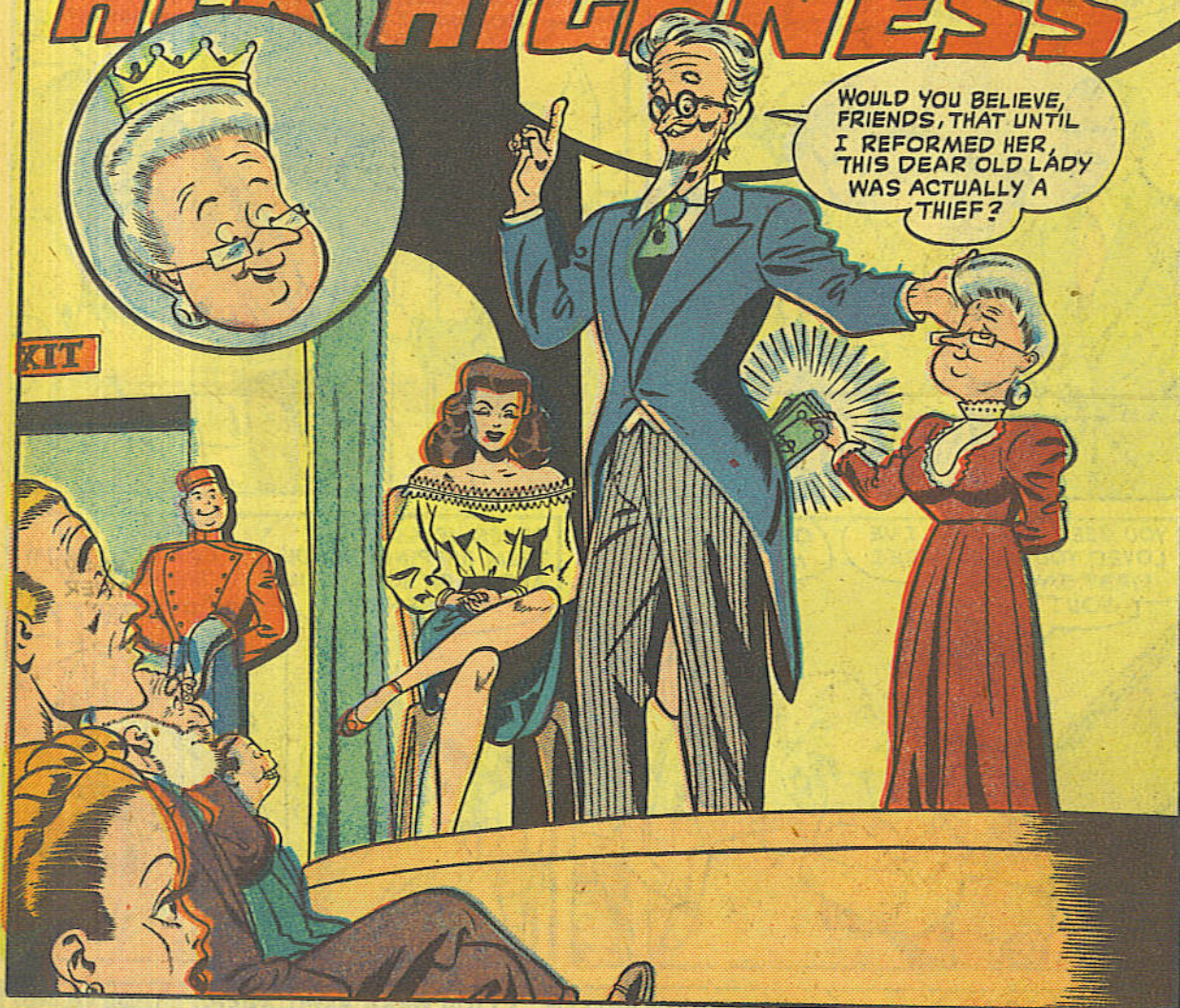


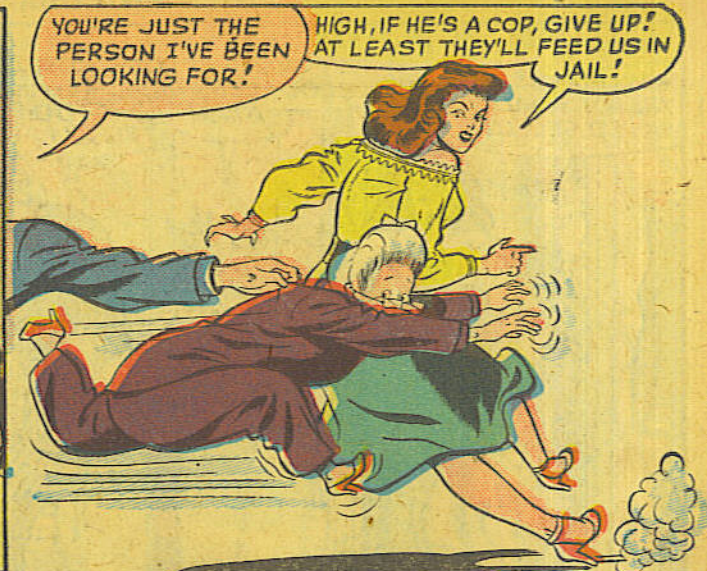
PARDON, COLONEL! I LEFT THE STANDS
TO HELP ROUND UP THESE THREE
SCOUNDRELS WHO TRIED TO KNOCK
YOUR HORSE OUT OF
THE RACE!

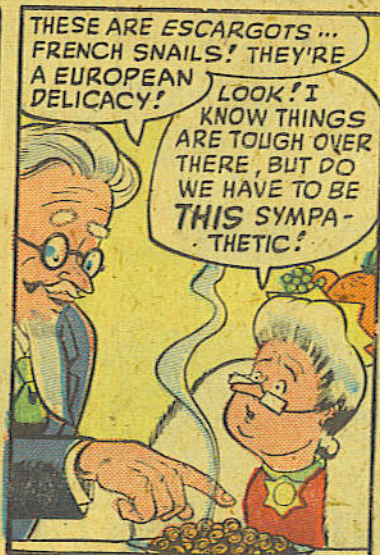
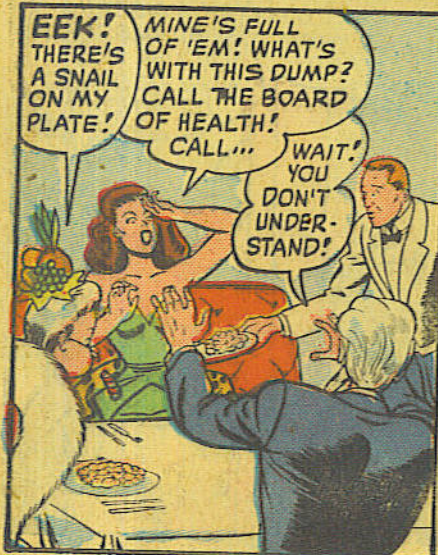
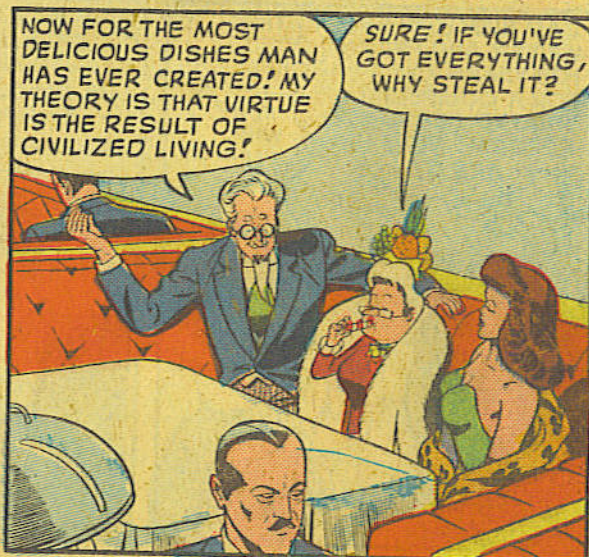
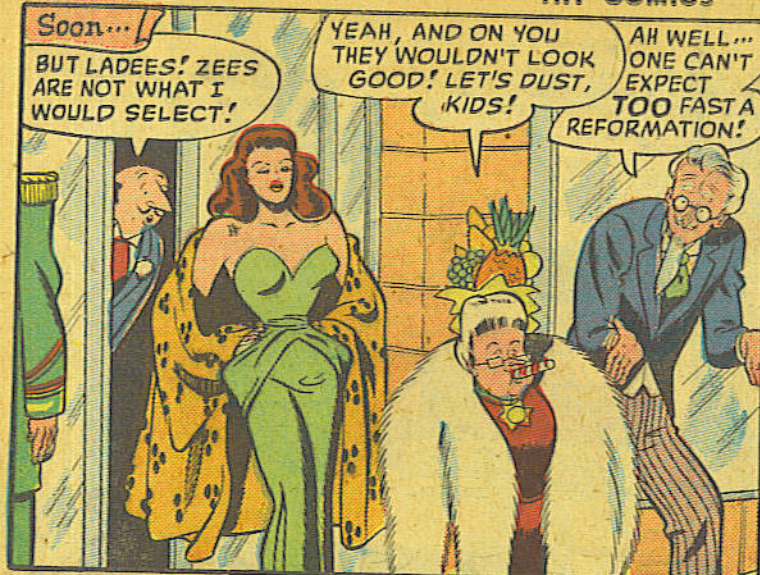




HER HIGHNESS







Two hours later...

AH! THAT WAS MORE LIKE IT! NO WONDER THESE RICH DAMES ARE SO SKINNY! SNAILS AND FISH EGGS!

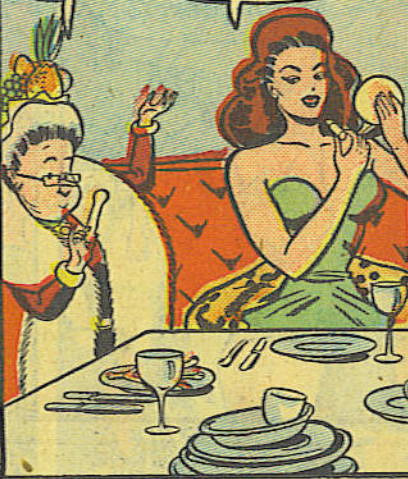
I MUST BE GOING ABOUT THIS INCORRECTLY! PERHAPS A LITTLE UPLIFTING ENTERTAINMENT!

DO YOU LADIES CARE FOR MUSIC?



NATCH! LET'S GO, GATE!

HIGH CUTS A CUTE CARPET WHEN SHE'S IN THE GROOVE!



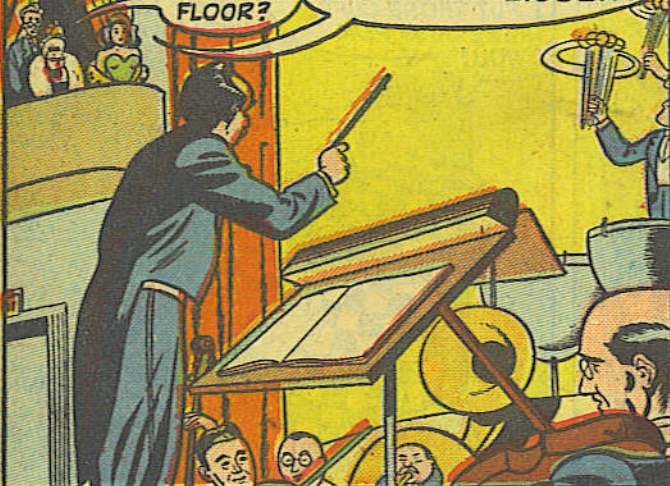
CUT? CARPET? LADIES, I WAS SPEAKING OF MUSIC, NOT RUG MANUFACTURING! WE SHALL ATTEND A CONCERT!



Soon...

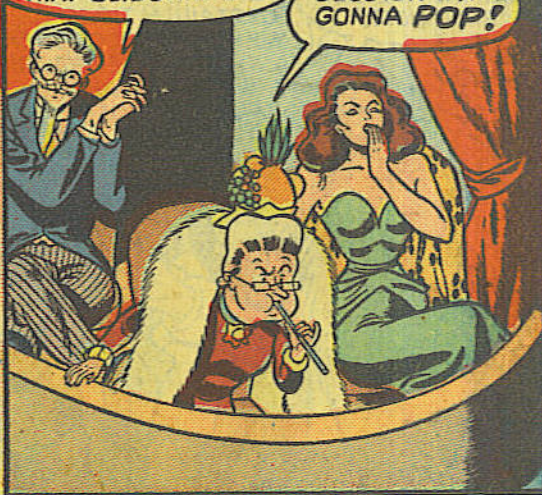
WHERE'S THE DANCE FLOOR?

YA MEAN, WE GOTTA JUST SIT STILL AND LISSEN?



AH, THE SENSITIVITY OF THAT GLISSANDO...

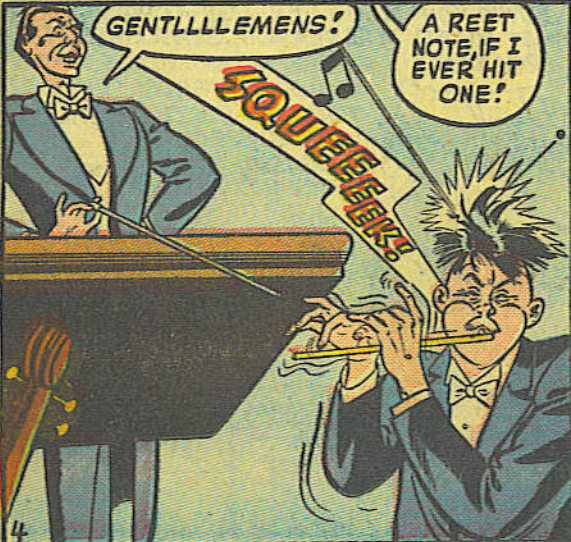
THIS IS ONE CORN SESSION THAT'S GONNA POP!



GENTLLLLLEMENS!

A REET NOTE, IF I EVER HIT ONE!

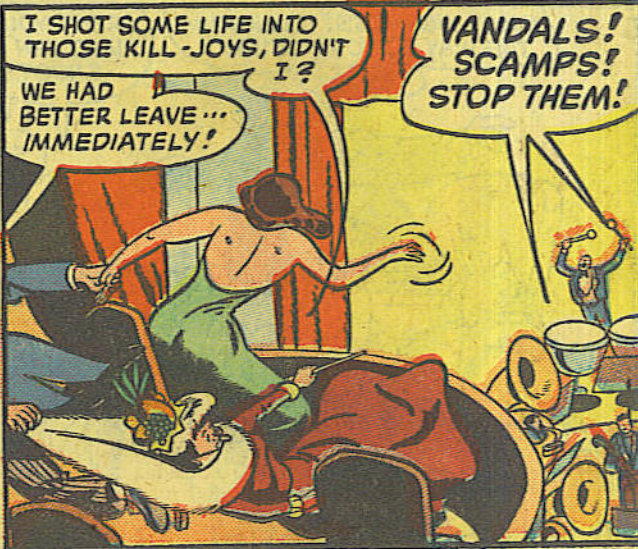
SQUEEEEEEE!

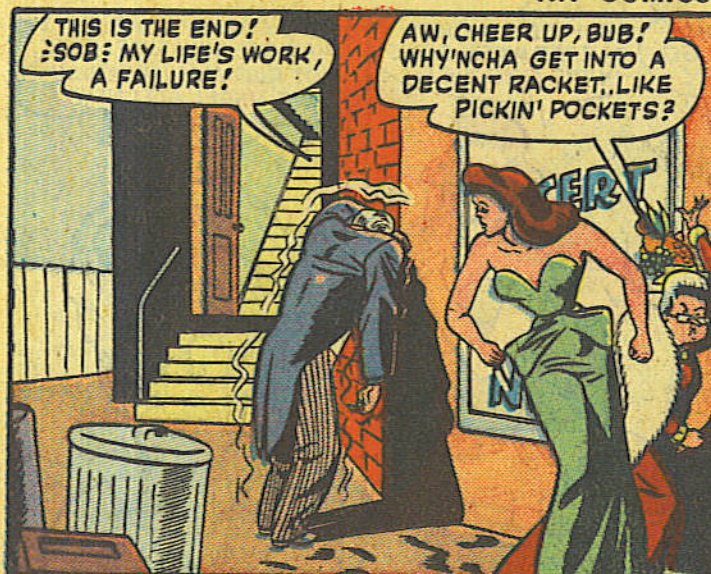


I SHOT SOME LIFE INTO THOSE KILL-JOYS, DIDN'T I?

WE HAD BETTER LEAVE... IMMEDIATELY!

VANDALS! SCAMPS! STOP THEM!

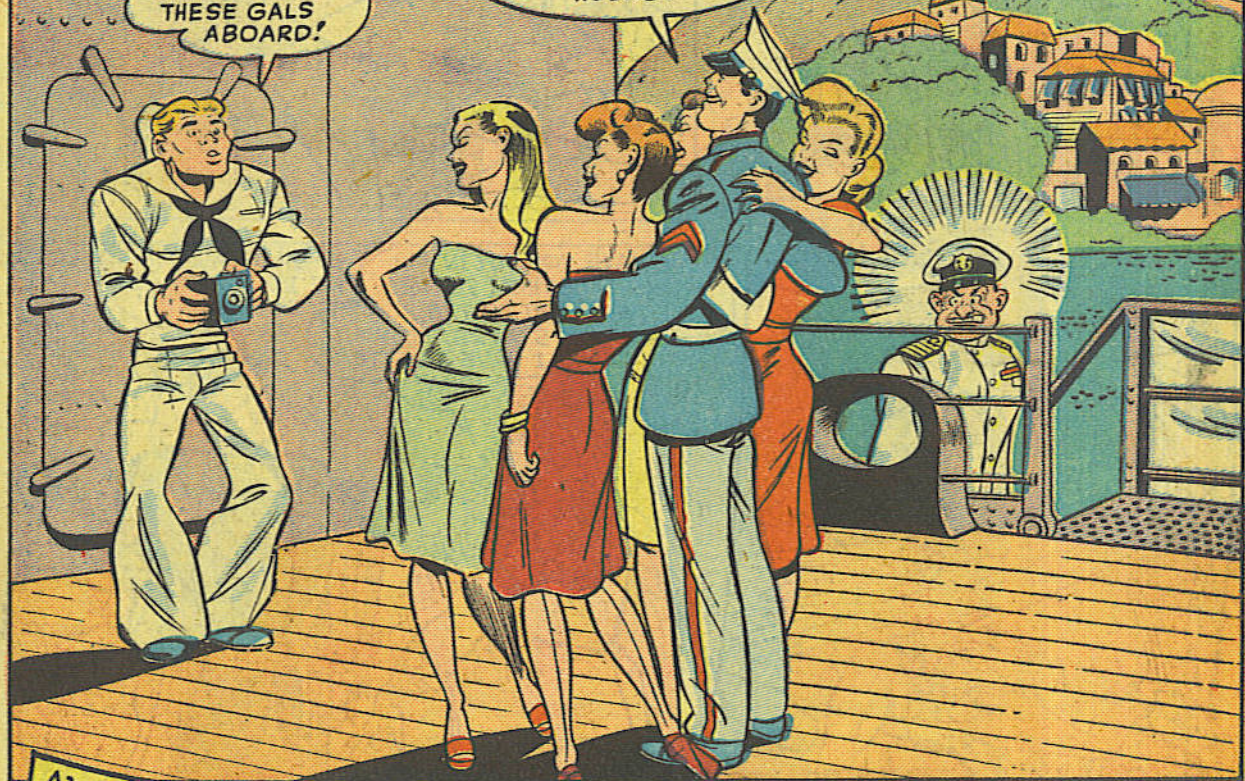




BOB and SWAB

IT'LL BE THE
BRIG FOR US, BOB,
IF THE CAPTAIN
EVER CATCHES
THESE GALS
ABOARD!

WHY WORRY, SWAB?
THE OLD WALRUS
WON'T BE BACK FOR
HOURS!

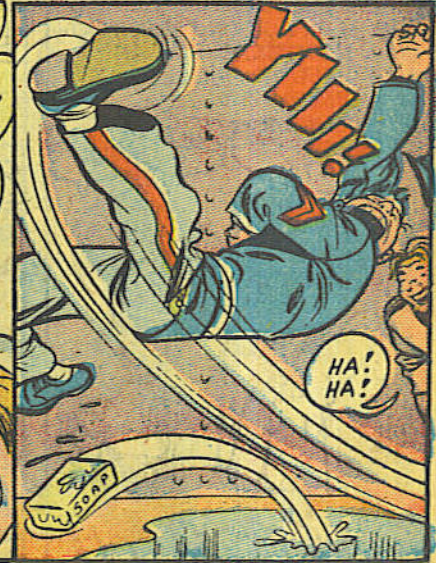


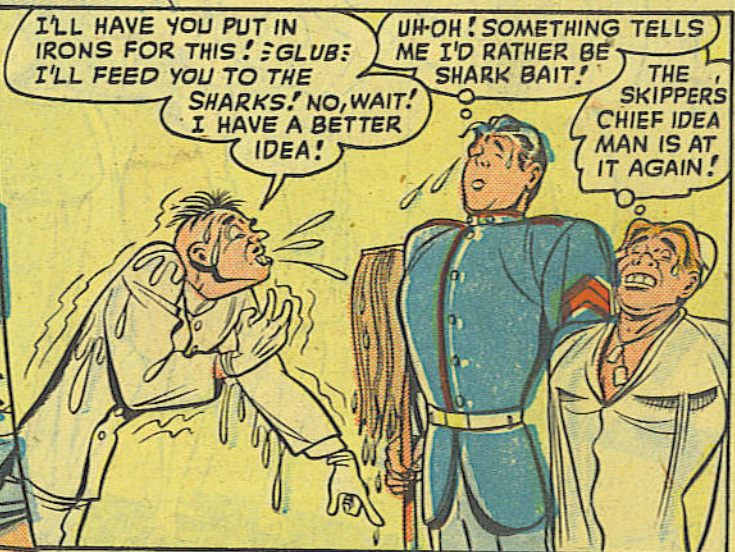
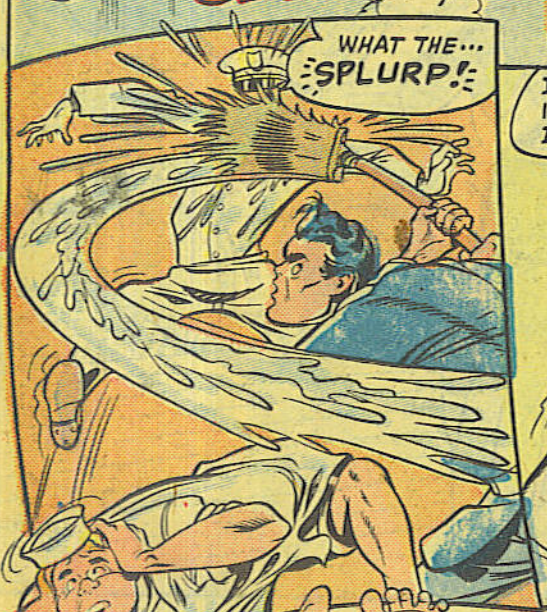
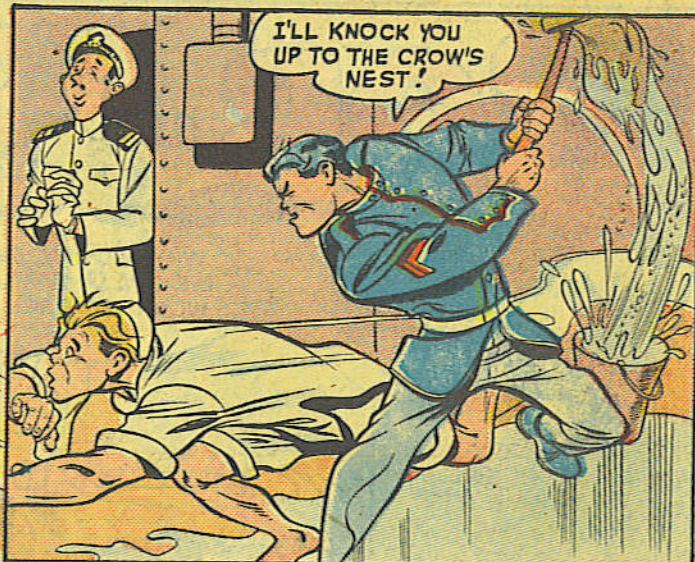
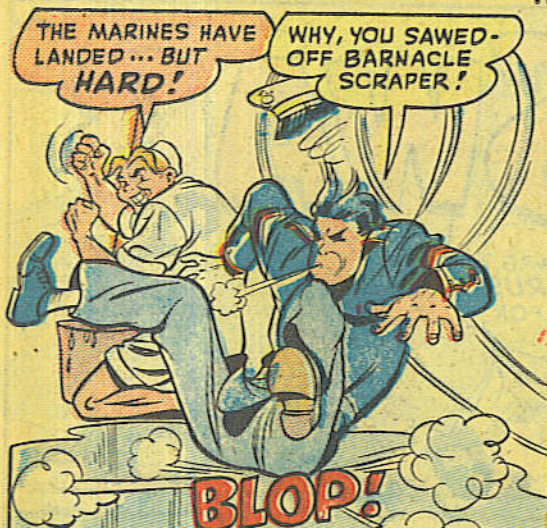
Aboard the U.S.S.
Brimstone...

WELL,
WELL! IF IT ISN'T
MOMMA'S LITTLE
SAILOR BOY GETTING
HIS KNEES WET
AGAIN!

AW, GO
STOW
YOUR
CARGO!

KEEP YOUR POWDER
DRY, SWAB! IN A
COUPLE OF HOURS
WE'LL BE ON LEAVE,
AND YOU'LL BE
CAROUSING ON
YONDER SUNNY
SHORE WITH
GORGEOUS...



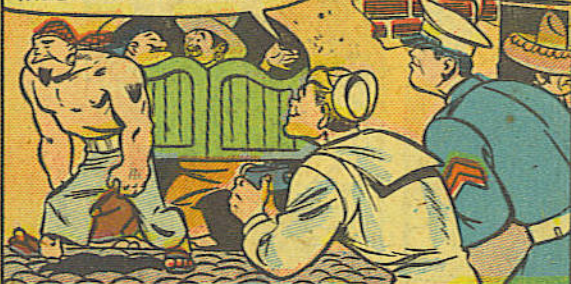


Jose's Juice Joint

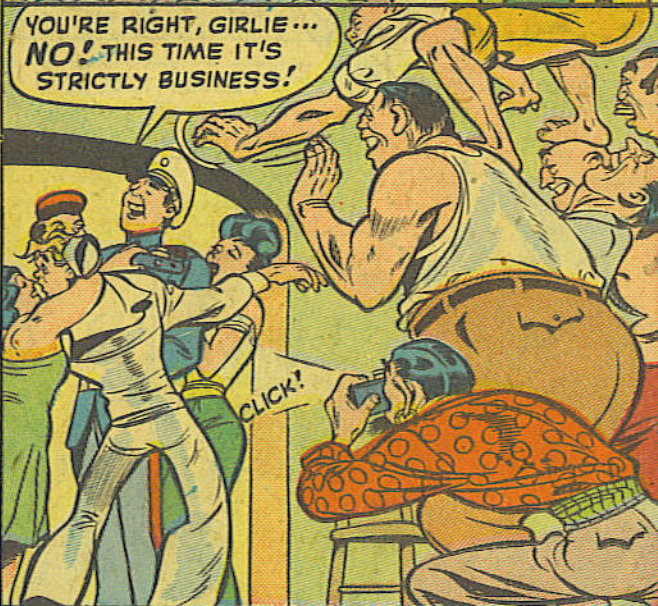
LET'S TAKE A COUPLE OF SHOTS OF THE LOCAL TALENT IN THIS JOINT!

YEAH, BUT DO IT QUIET-LIKE! WE DON'T

WANT THEM TO KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP TO!



YOU'RE RIGHT, GIRLIE... NO! THIS TIME IT'S STRICTLY BUSINESS!



CLICK!



AH, YOU WANT TO TAKE OUR PICTURES, NO?

TOO BAD WE COULDN'T HEAVE TO AND ESCORT SOME OF THAT JUICY CARGO!



TOROMUCHO TOURS
YOU PAY US, WE TAKE YOU!

WE'RE NOT GONNA WASTE CELLULOID ON THIS TOURIST STUFF, ARE WE, SWAB? WHAT SPY WOULD HANG OUT HERE?

YOU NEVER CAN TELL, BOB! SPIES POP UP IN THE STRANGEST PLACES!

EEEEK!
HELP!

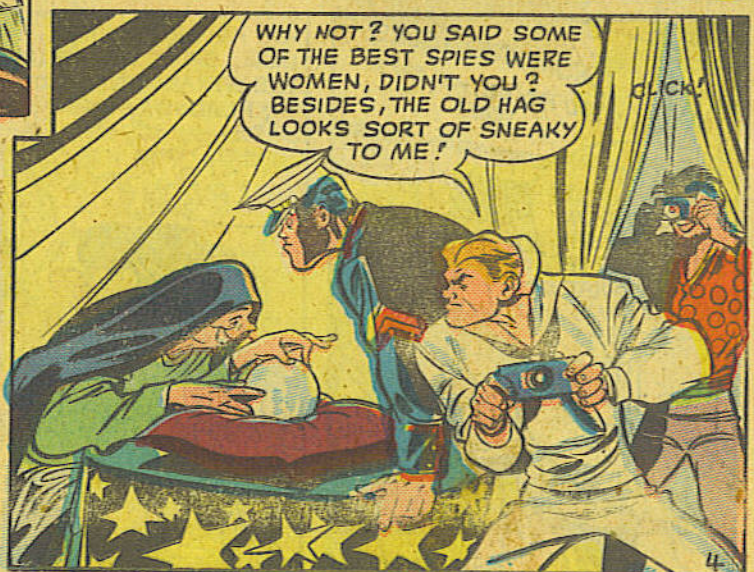
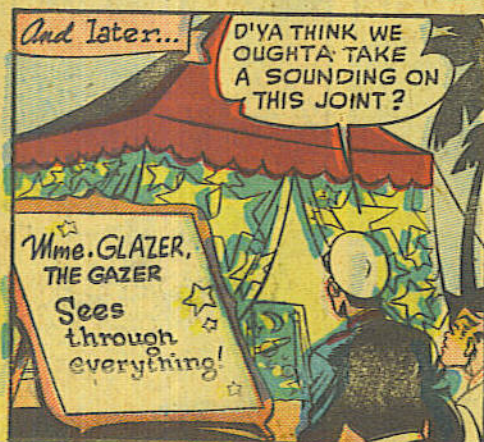


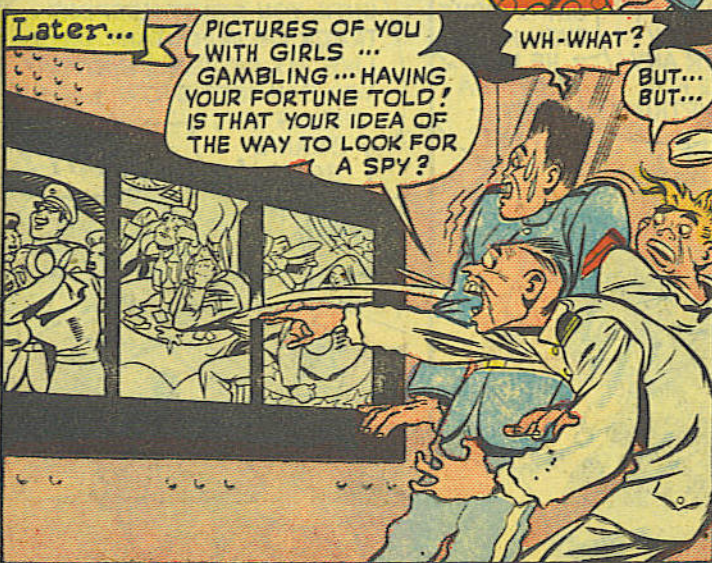
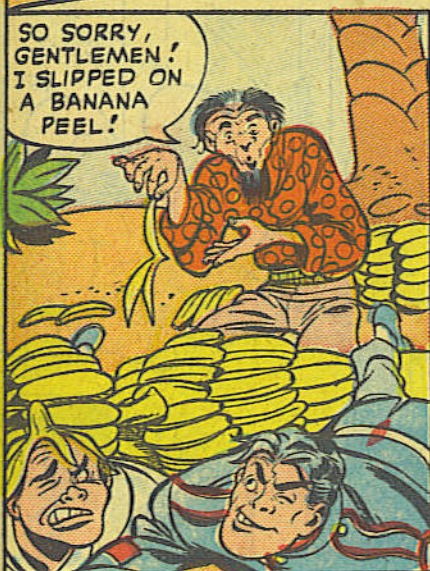
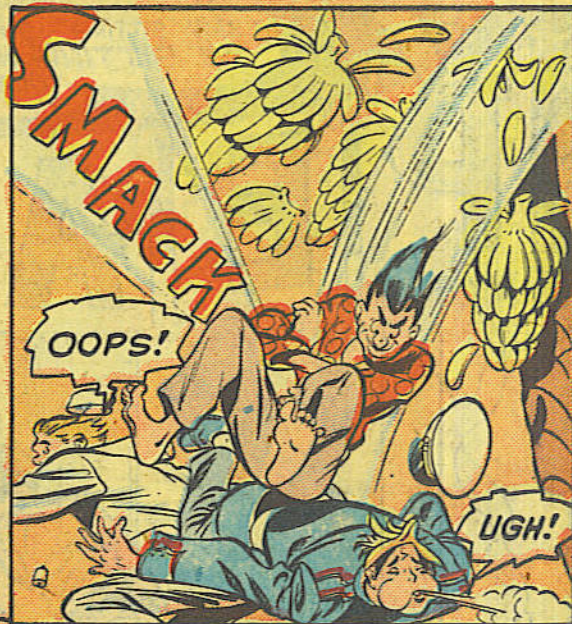
CLICK!

DON'T WORRY, GIRLIE! THE MARINES HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!

YEAH! WHENEVER THERE'S A GRASS SKIRT AROUND!

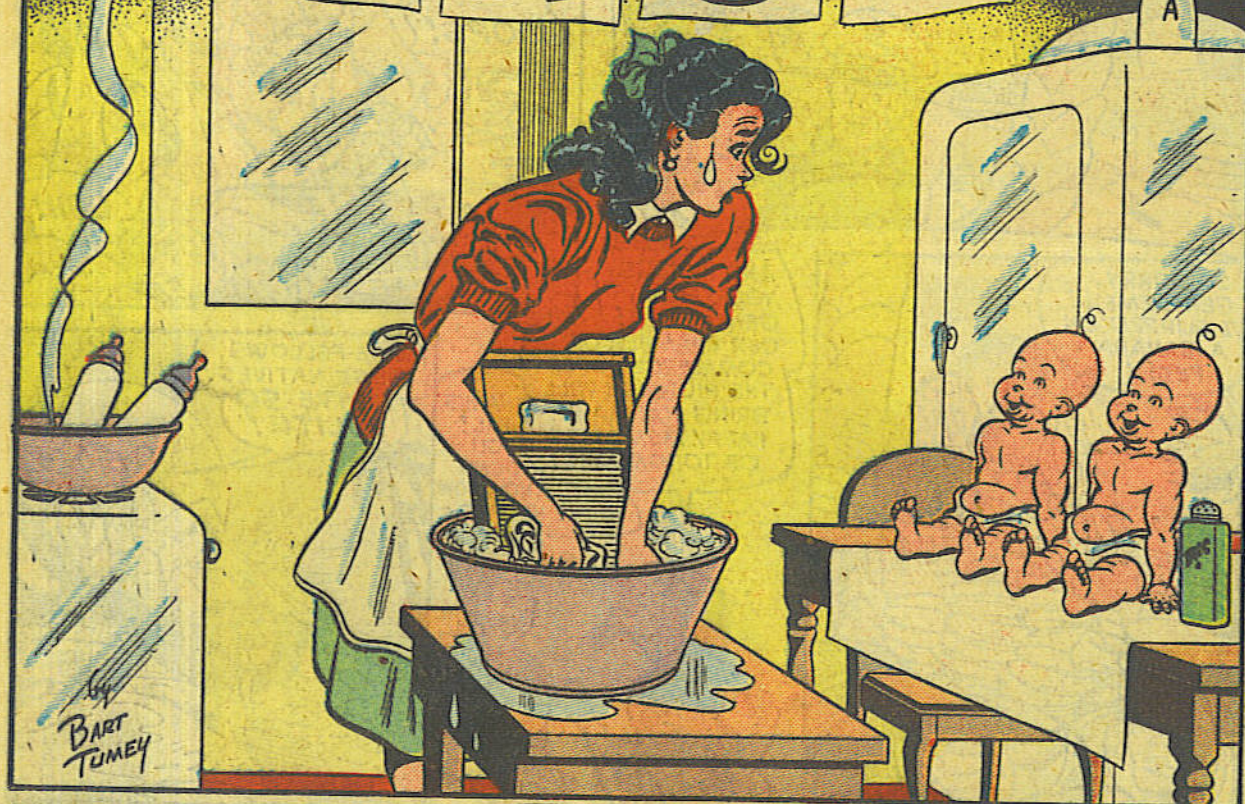






"BABY SITTING" IS RIGHT! THEY DO ALL THE SITTING WHILE YOU WORK YOUR HEAD OFF!

PEACHY



I EARNED TWO DOLLARS AS A BABY SITTER SO I COULD BUY MY DAD A TIE FOR HIS BIRTHDAY! WHAT ARE YOU GIVING HIM, BEANIE?

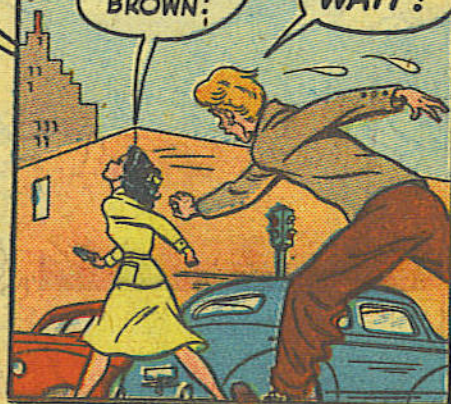
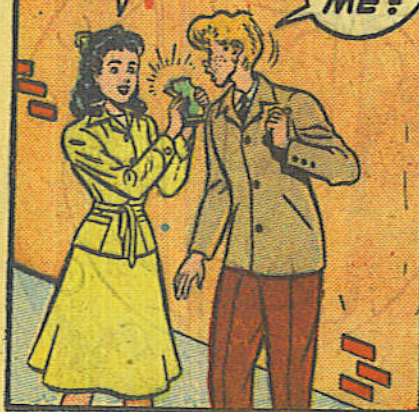
WHO? ME?

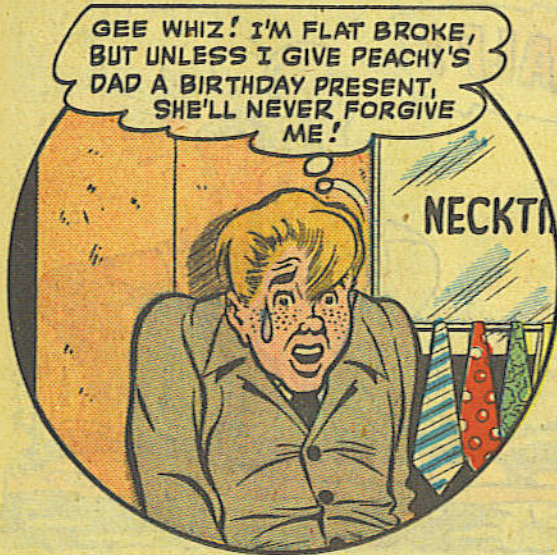
YOU AREN'T GIVING MY FATHER ANYTHING FOR HIS BIRTHDAY?

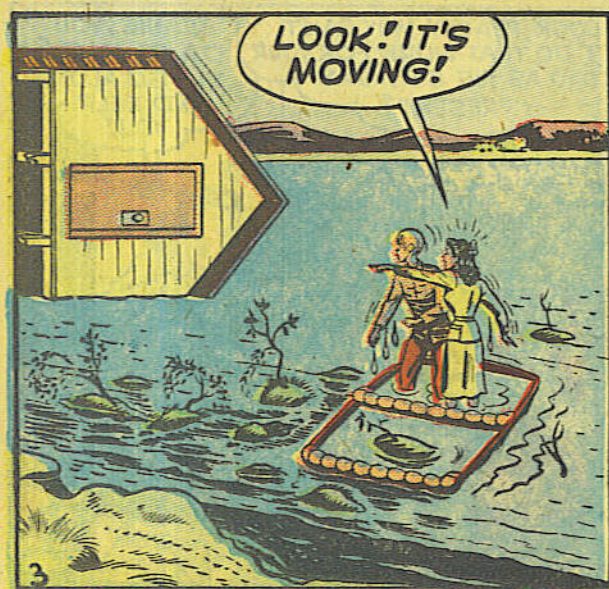
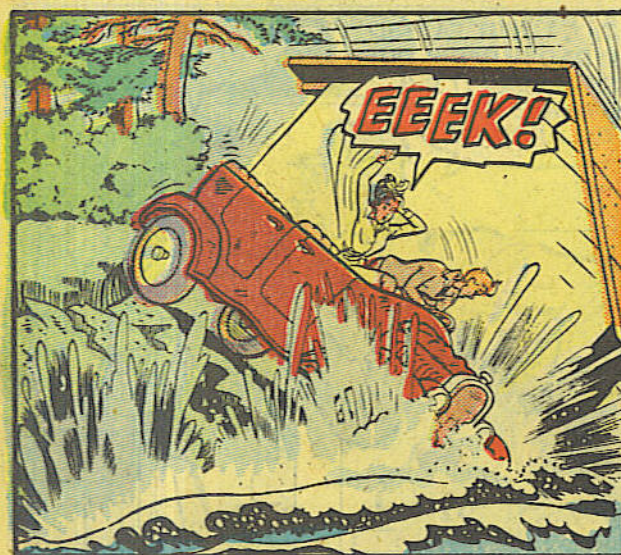
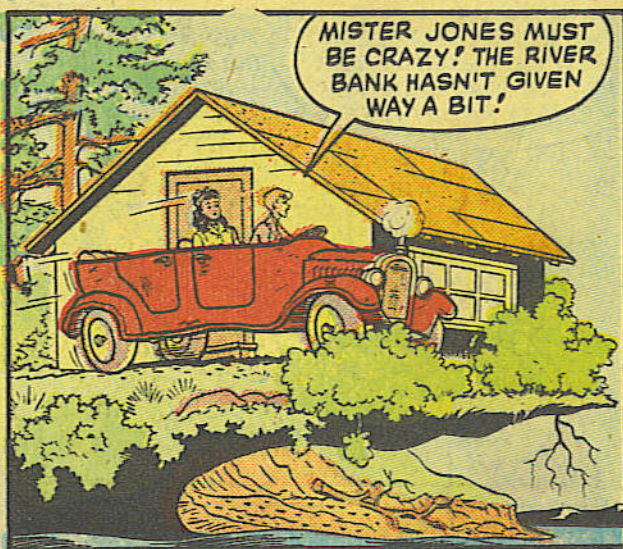
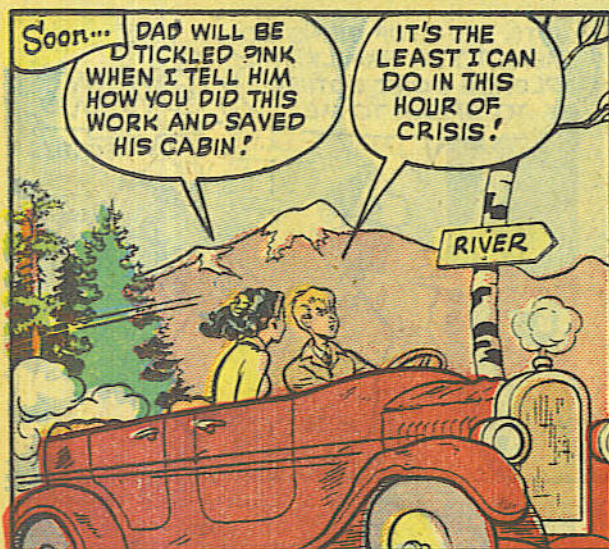
BUT I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE WAS HAVING A BIRTHDAY!

UNTIL YOU START KEEPING TRACK OF IMPORTANT DAYS LIKE MY FATHER'S BIRTHDAY, YOU CAN JUST STOP SEEING ME, BEANIE BROWN!

PEACHY! WAIT!



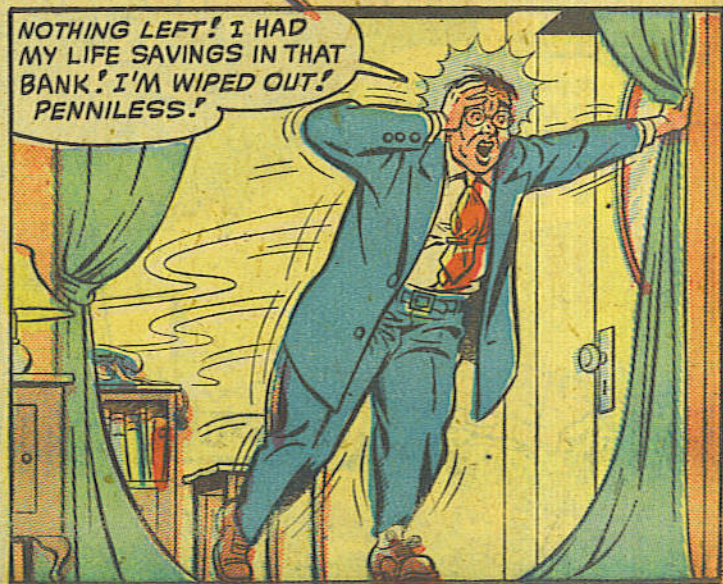
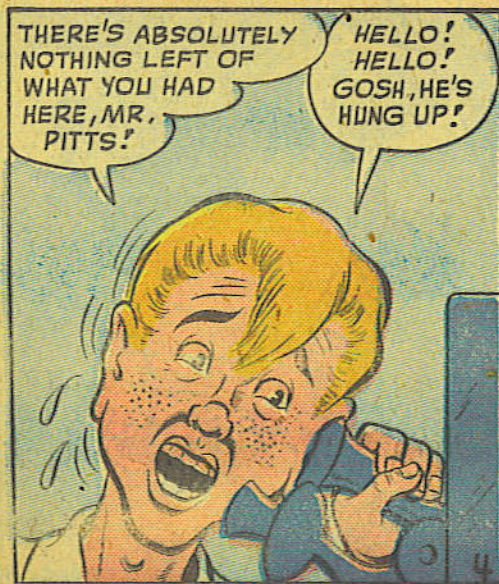


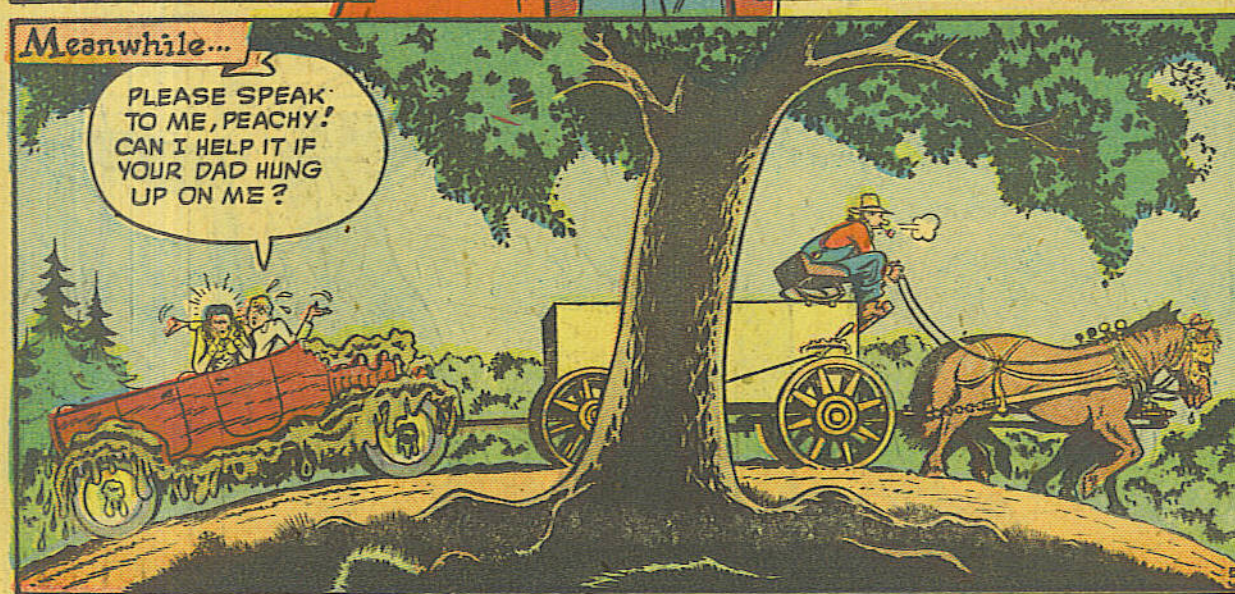
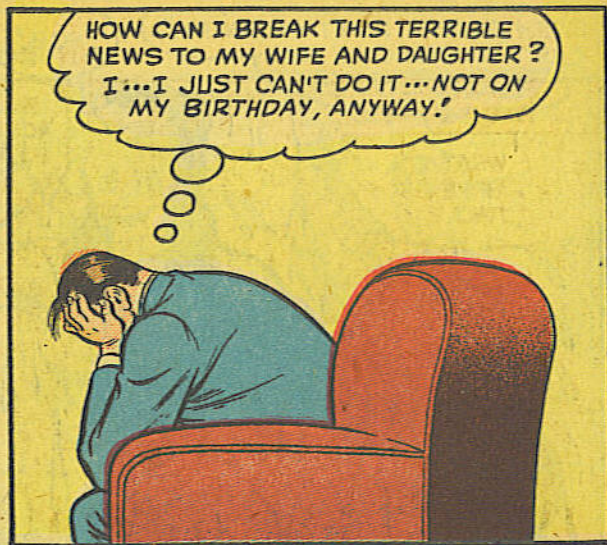




At Peachy's home...

HELLO! YES, THIS IS MR.
PITTS! HELLO! HELLO!
I CAN'T HEAR
YOU!





One hour later...

EEK! WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED TO YOU TWO?

I PHONED YOUR HUSBAND ABOUT THE ACCIDENT, BUT HE HUNG UP ON ME, MRS. PITTS!

WHAT ACCIDENT, BEANIE?

DIDN'T MR. PITTS TELL YOU? I PHONED HIM ABOUT THE RIVER BANK COLLAPSING?

RIVER BANK?

MR. PITTS WAS TAKEN SUDDENLY ILL, BEANIE! THAT'S PROBABLY WHY HE HUNG UP ON YOU!

ILL? WHO'S ILL? I NEVER FELT BETTER!

GOSH! YOU AREN'T SORE ABOUT YOUR CABIN GETTING WASHED AWAY?

MY CABIN? WASHED AWAY? HA-HA! OH, HA-HA-HA!

DON'T GIVE IT A SECOND THOUGHT, BEANIE! THAT OLD CABIN WASN'T WORTH MUCH ANYWAY!

THAT'S WHY I SOLD IT TO YOUR FATHER YESTERDAY!

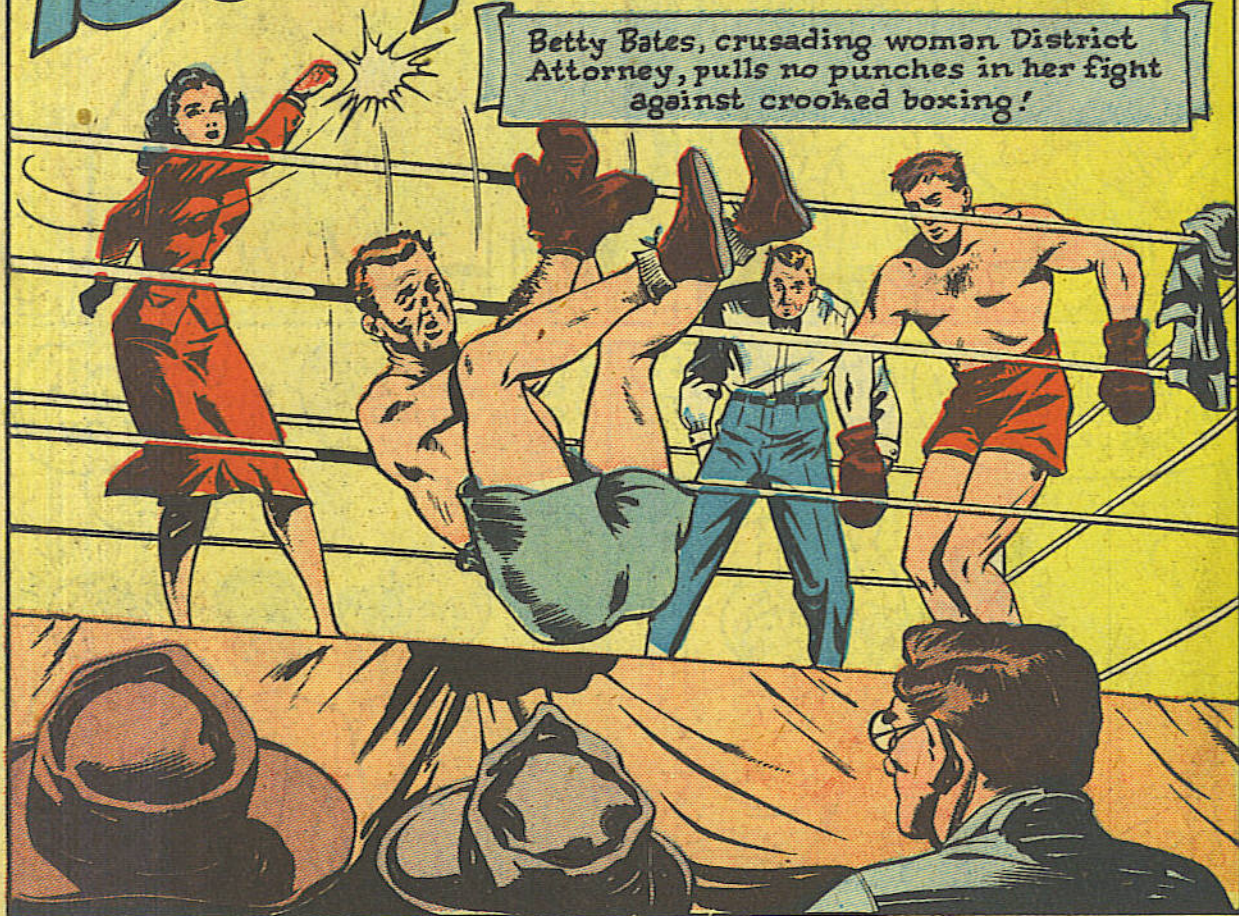
♪ HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR FATHER, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU! ♪

SLAP!

YIPE!

Betty BATES

Betty Bates, crusading woman District Attorney, pulls no punches in her fight against crooked boxing!



THIS IS SUCH A NICE DAY, I THINK I'LL WALK TO THE OFFICE ...OH-OH?

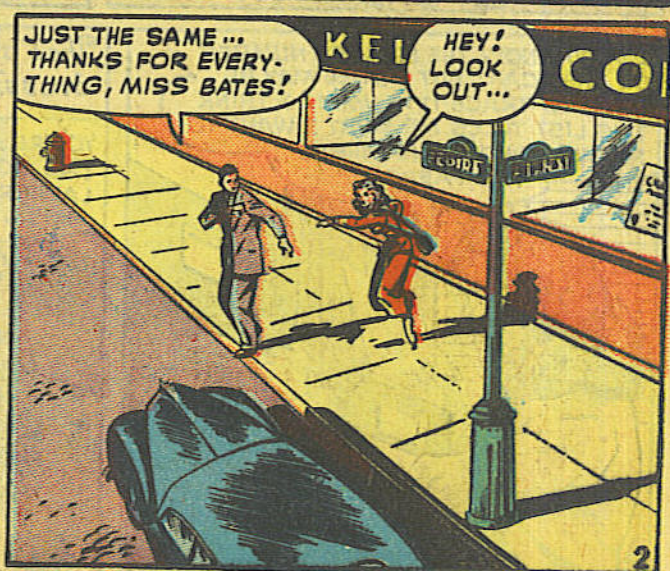
THAT MAN DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S ABOUT TO BE MUGGED!

GOTTA MATCH, MISTER?

SURE ... HERE YOU ARE!

OH, NO YOU DON'T!







FOR A GUY WHO KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE HIMSELF IN THE RING, YOU'RE MIGHTY CARELESS!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!



THOSE MEN DELIBERATELY TRIED TO KILL YOU!

HEY, THOSE BULLETS JUST BOUNCE OFF! IT'S AN ARMORED CAR WITH BULLET-PROOF GLASS! AND THE LICENSE PLATES ARE COVERED OVER!



NOW I'M MAKING IT A POLICE MATTER WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT! I'M GETTING YOU A POLICE ESCORT!

COME TO THINK OF IT, THAT MAY NOT BE A BAD IDEA!



In Betty's office...

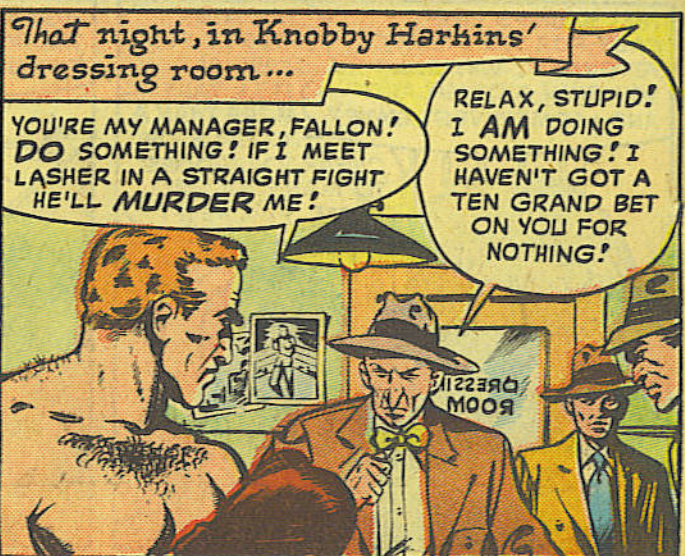
I WANT YOU TWO TO STICK WITH LASHER UNTIL FIGHT TIME!

YES, MA'M!

THANKS, MISS BATES!



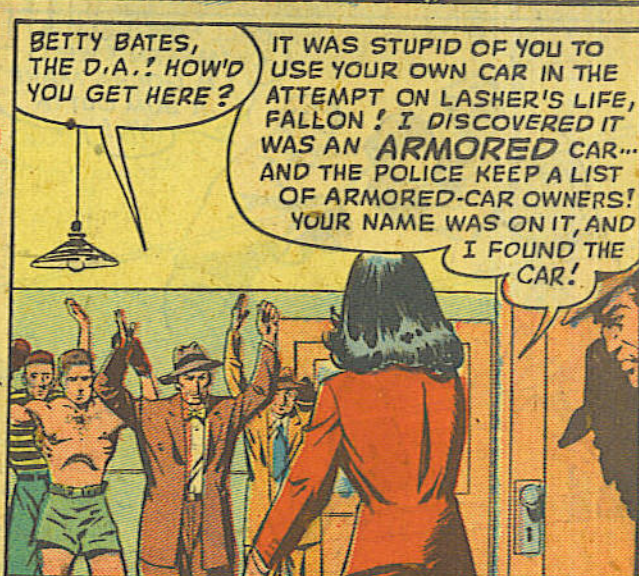
I DON'T KNOW THE LICENSE NUMBER OF THAT CAR, BUT I STILL MAY BE ABLE TO TRACE IT... HMM! I THINK THIS LIST TELLS ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW! NOW TO FIND WHERE IT'S PARKED!

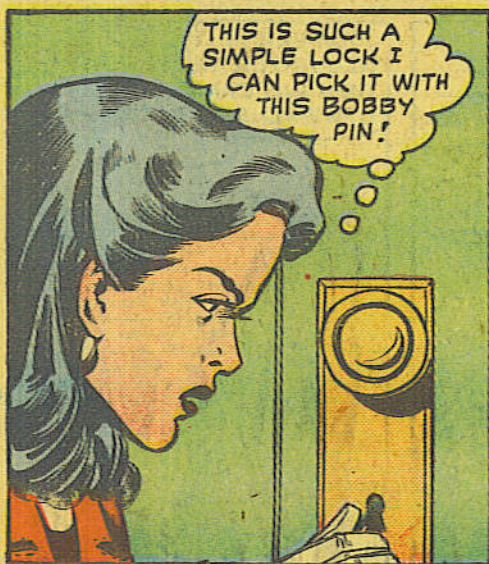
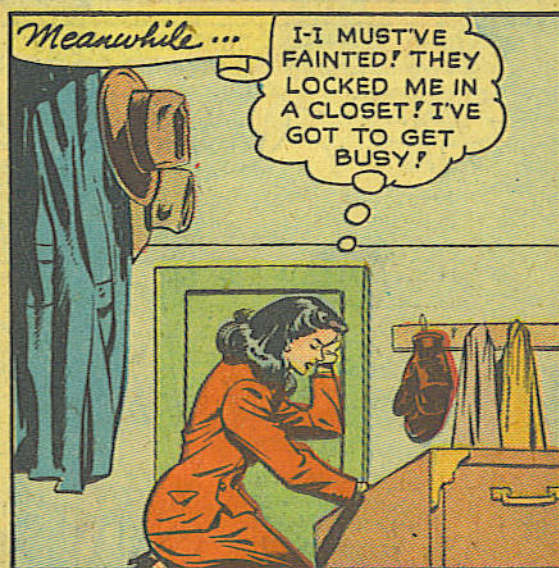
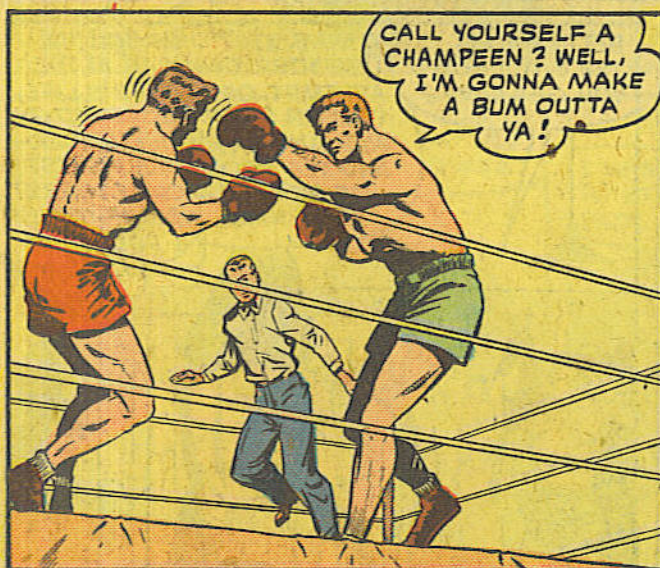


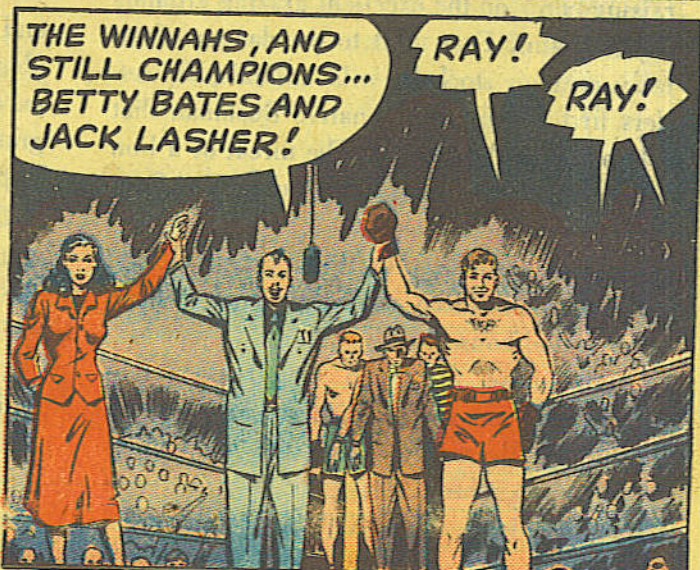
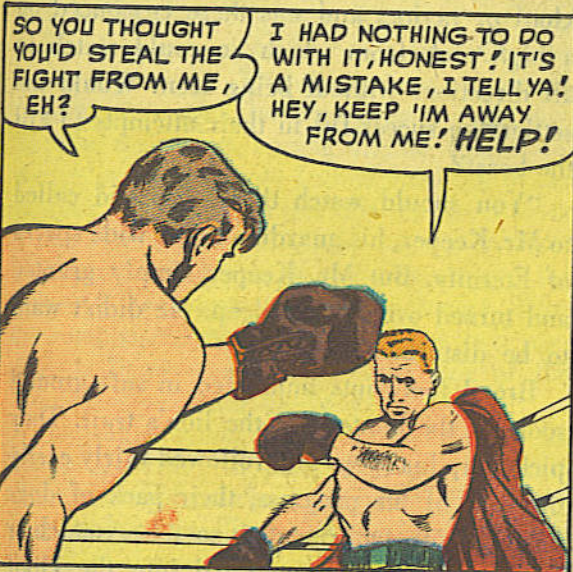
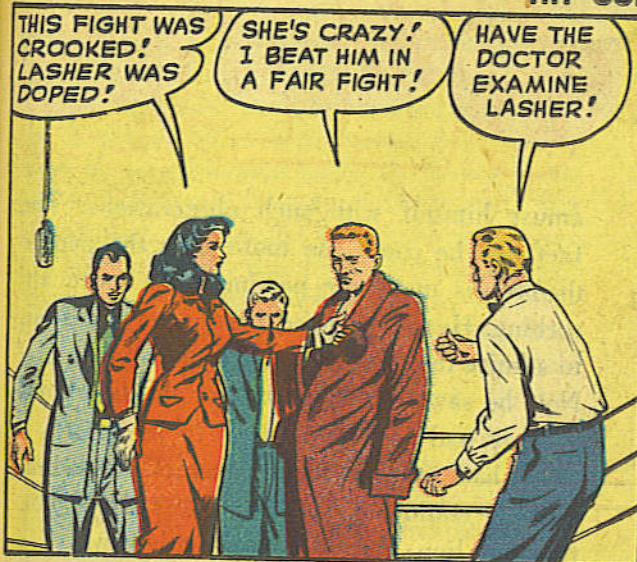
That night, in Knobby Harkins' dressing room...

YOU'RE MY MANAGER, FALLON! DO SOMETHING! IF I MEET LASHER IN A STRAIGHT FIGHT HE'LL MURDER ME!

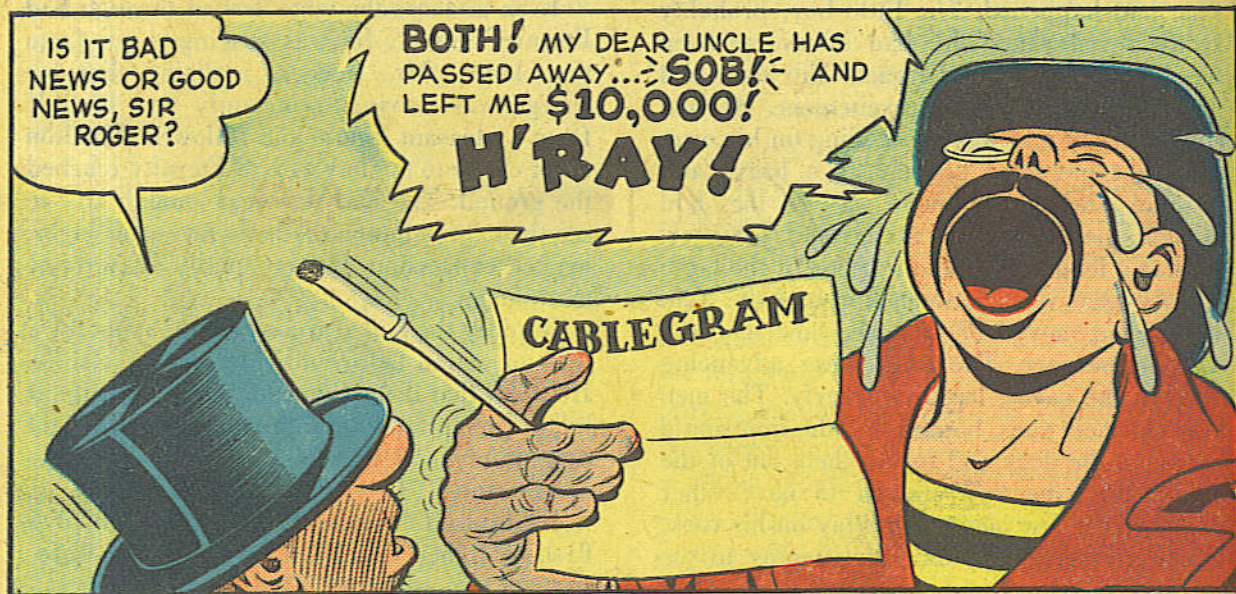
RELAX, STUPID! I AM DOING SOMETHING! I HAVEN'T GOT A TEN GRAND BET ON YOU FOR NOTHING!

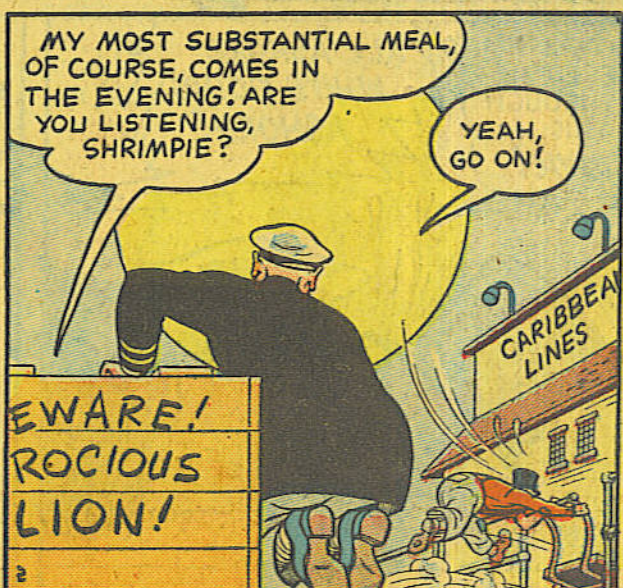
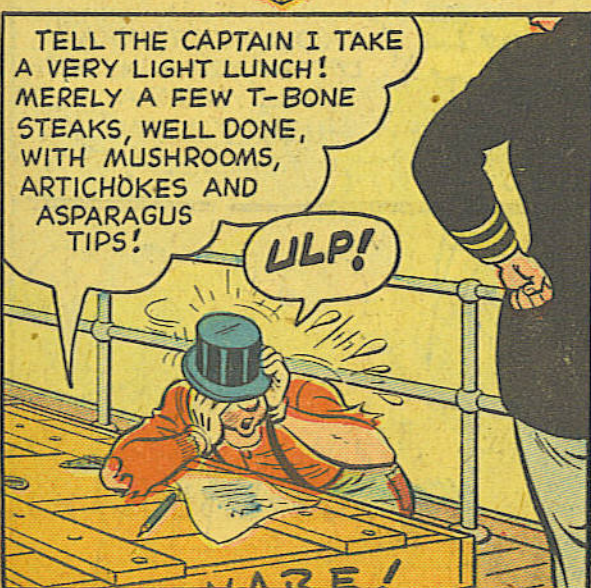
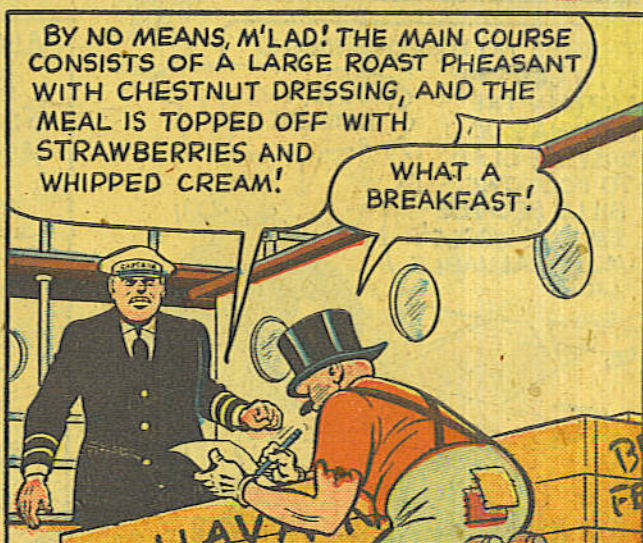
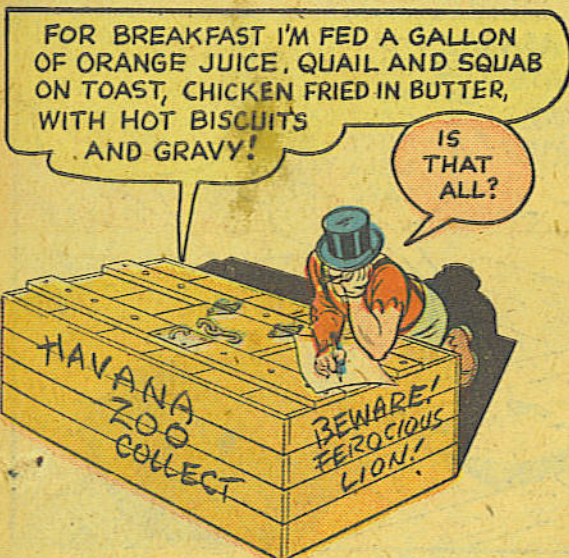
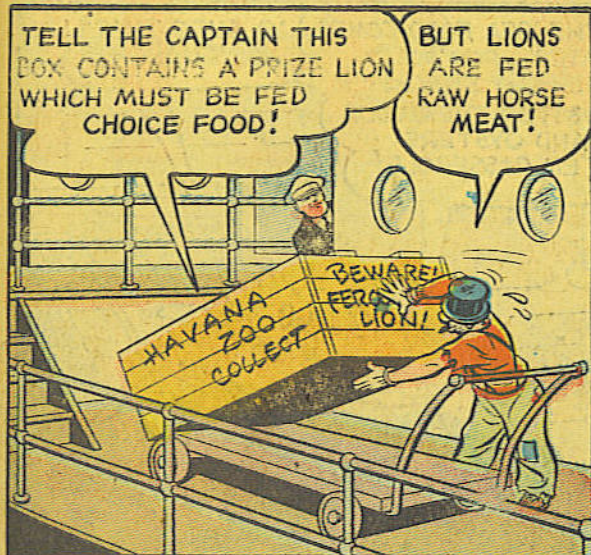


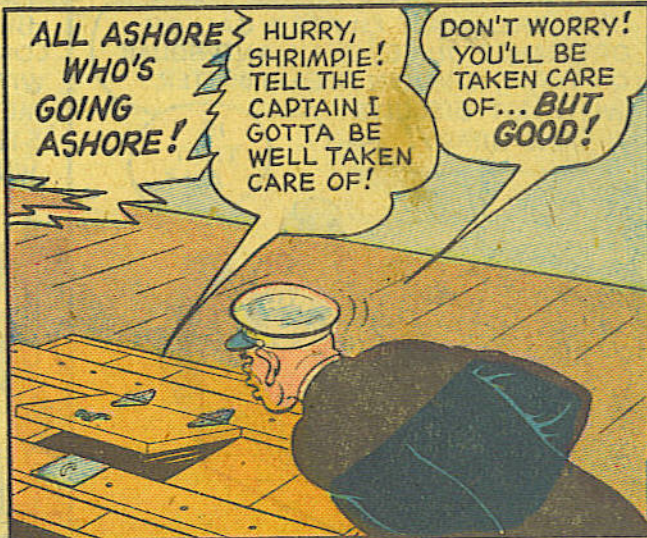
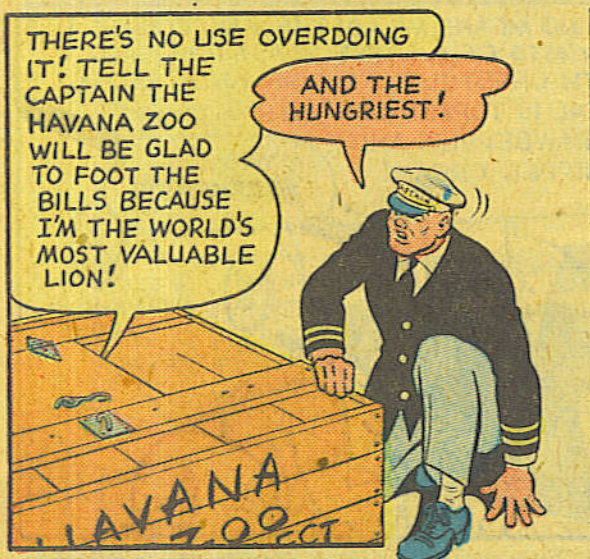
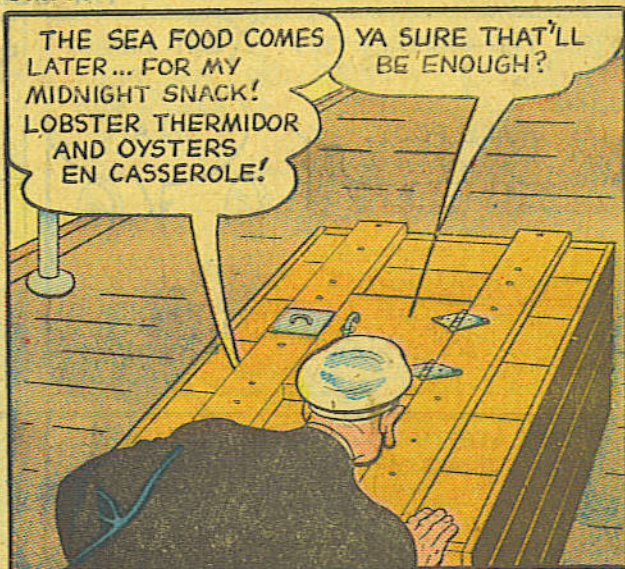
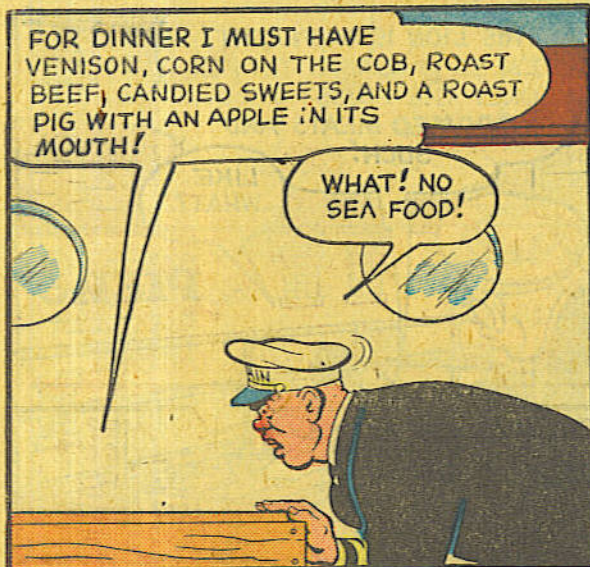


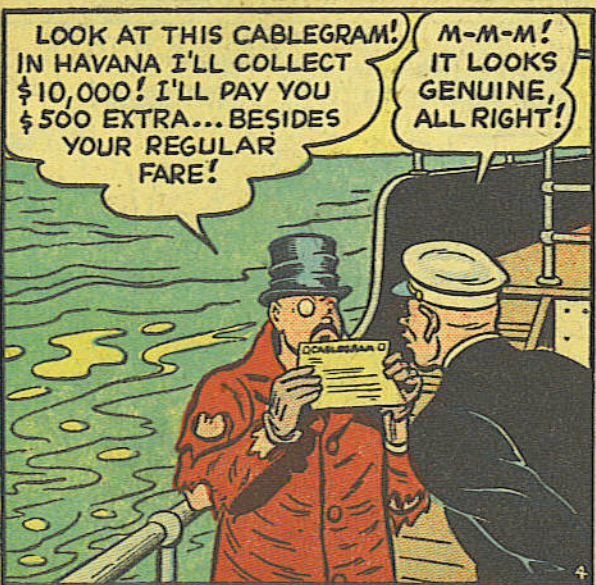
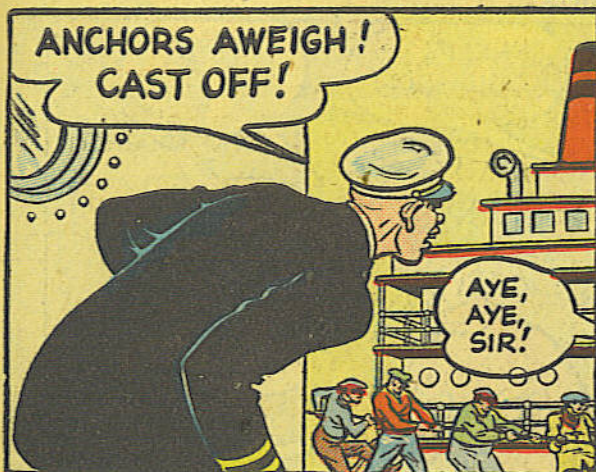


SIR ROGER









That Night...

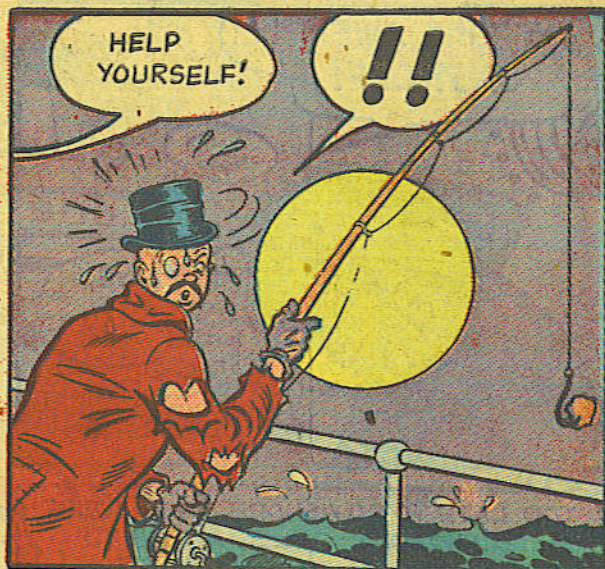
THEY WON'T LET ME IN THE DINING ROOM WITHOUT MONEY, CAPTAIN! FIX IT UP SO I CAN GET A **SEA FOOD DINNER**, WILL YA?

SURE! I'LL FIX IT SO YOU CAN GET SOME SEA FOOD!



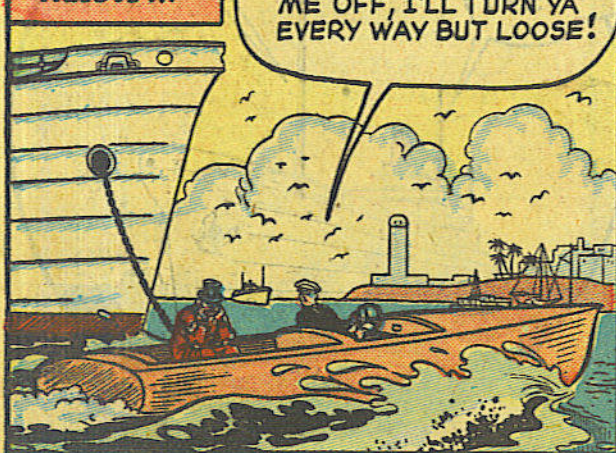
HELP YOURSELF!

!!



Next Day, in Havana Harbor...

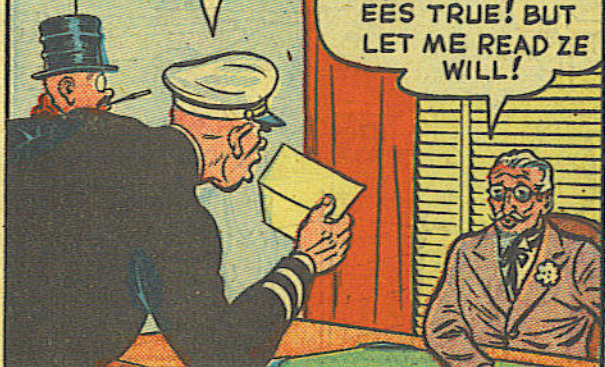
IF YOU DON'T COLLECT THAT MONEY AND PAY ME OFF, I'LL TURN YA EVERY WAY BUT LOOSE!



Soon...

LAWYER RAMERIZ, THIS IS SIR ROGER! DID YOU SEND HIM THIS CABLE SAYING HIS UNCLE LEFT HIM \$10,000?

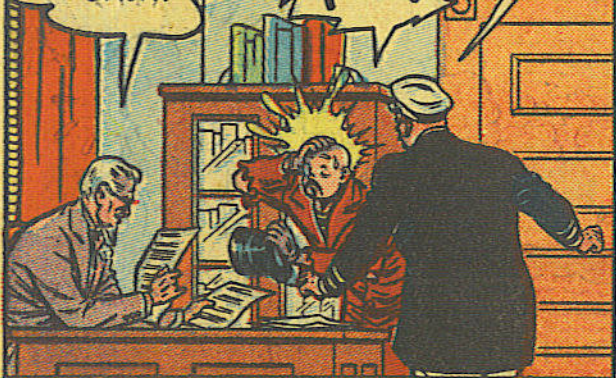
SI, SEÑOR! EET EES TRUE! BUT LET ME READ ZE WILL!



TO MY NEPHEW, SIR ROGER, I LEAVE ZE \$10,000 WHICH HE HAS BORROWED FROM ME OVER A PERIOD OF YEARS! HE DON'T HAVE TO PAY EET BACK!

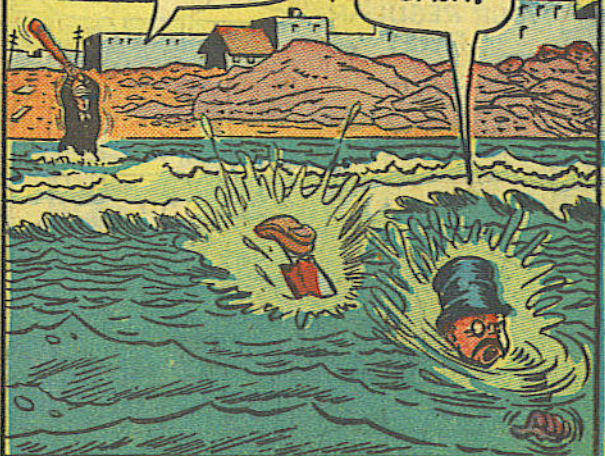
YA BUM! YA AIN'T GOT **NOTHIN'** COMIN'!

YIPE!



IF I EVER CATCH YA AROUND MY SHIP AGAIN I'LL...

T'HECK WITH SHIPS! I'M **SWIMMIN'** BACK!



Big Brother

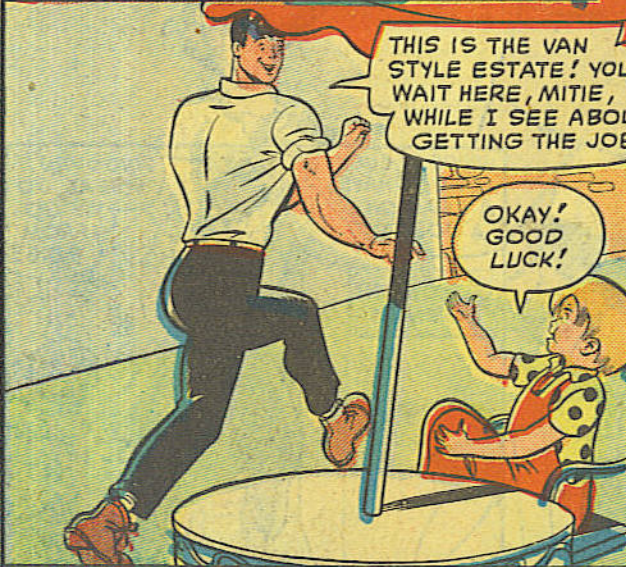
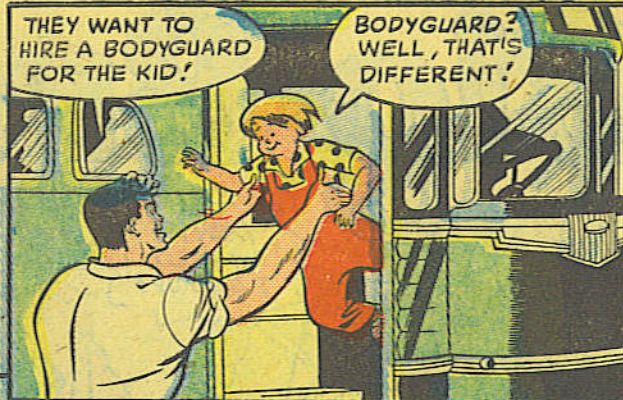
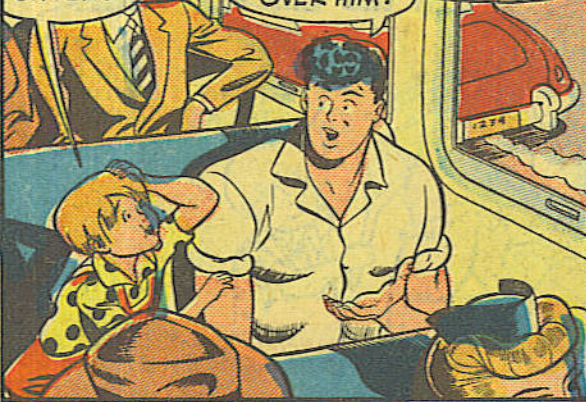


HONEST, BIG, ARE YOU ON THE LEVEL ABOUT BEING A BABY SITTER?

WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS... SOMEBODY'S BEEN THREATENING TO KIDNAP LITTLE REGINALD THE **FOURTH**, SO THEY HAVE TO KEEP A CONSTANT WATCH OVER HIM!

THEY WANT TO HIRE A BODYGUARD FOR THE KID!

BODYGUARD? WELL, THAT'S DIFFERENT!

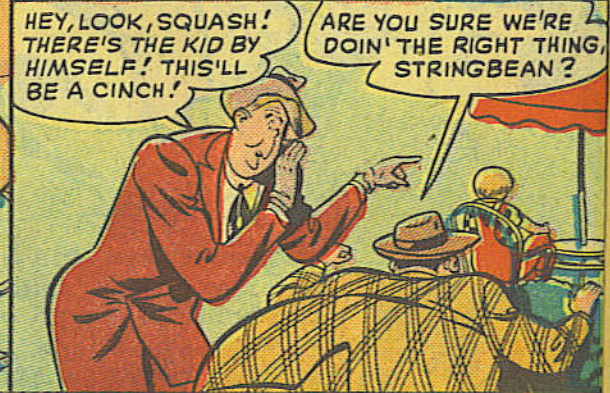


THIS IS THE VAN STYLE ESTATE! YOU WAIT HERE, MITIE, WHILE I SEE ABOUT GETTING THE JOB!

OKAY! GOOD LUCK!

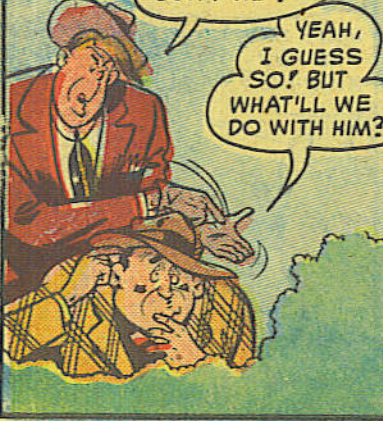
HEY, LOOK, SQUASH! THERE'S THE KID BY HIMSELF! THIS'LL BE A CINCH!

ARE YOU SURE WE'RE DOIN' THE RIGHT THING, STRINGBEAN?



SURE I'M SURE! WE SENT NOTES, WARNIN' 'EM TO PAY OR WE'D TAKE THE KID! THEY DIDN'T PAY SO WE GOTTA CARRY OUT OUR THREAT, DON'T WE?

YEAH, I GUESS SO! BUT WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM?



I GOTCHA! DON'T MAKE A PEEP! YOU'RE COMING WITH US!

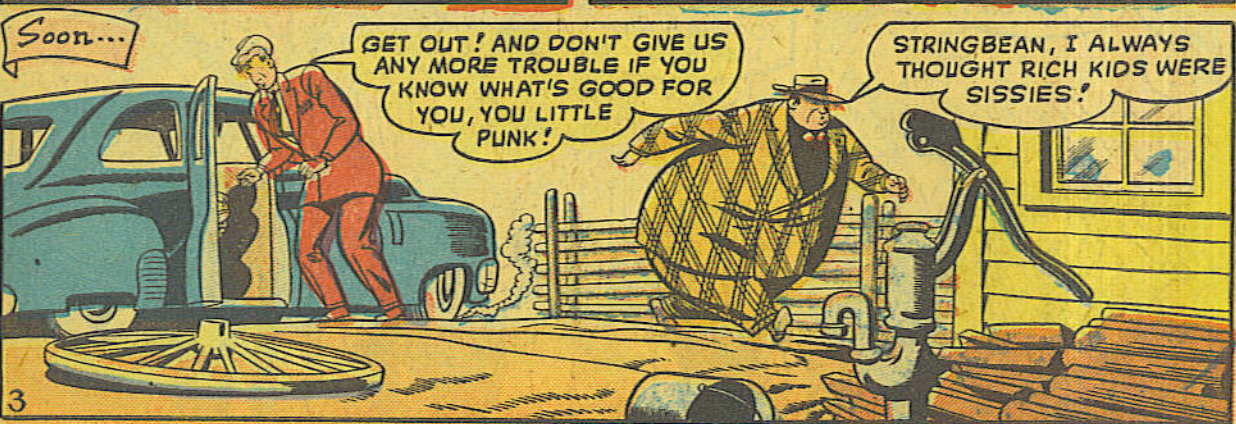
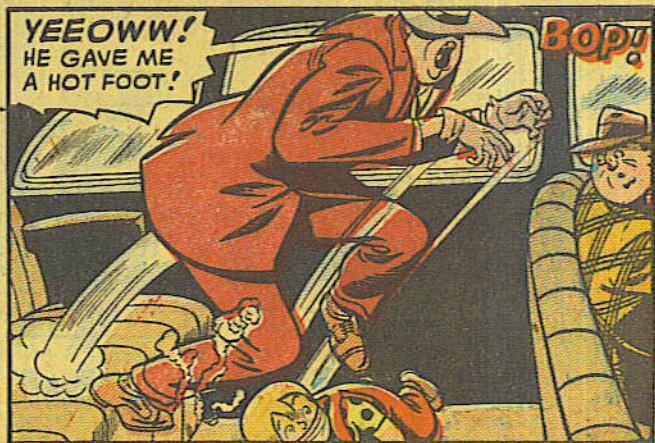
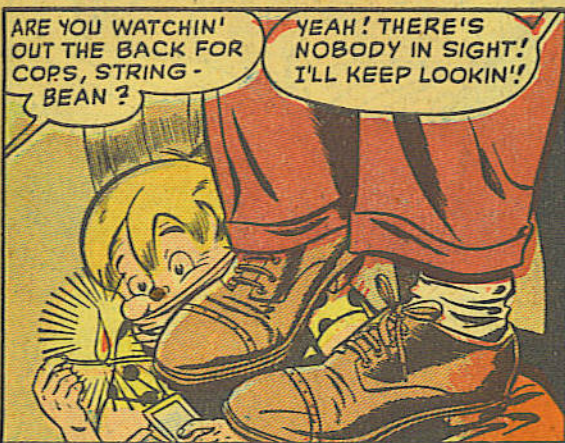
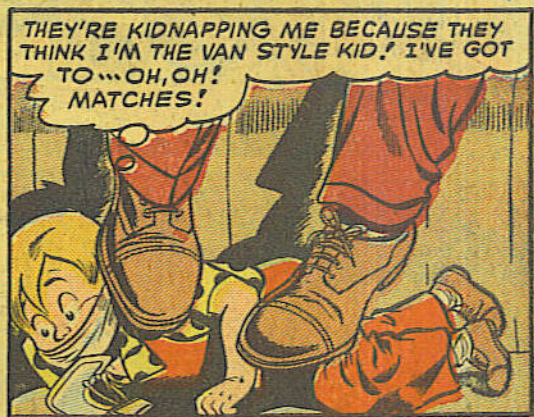
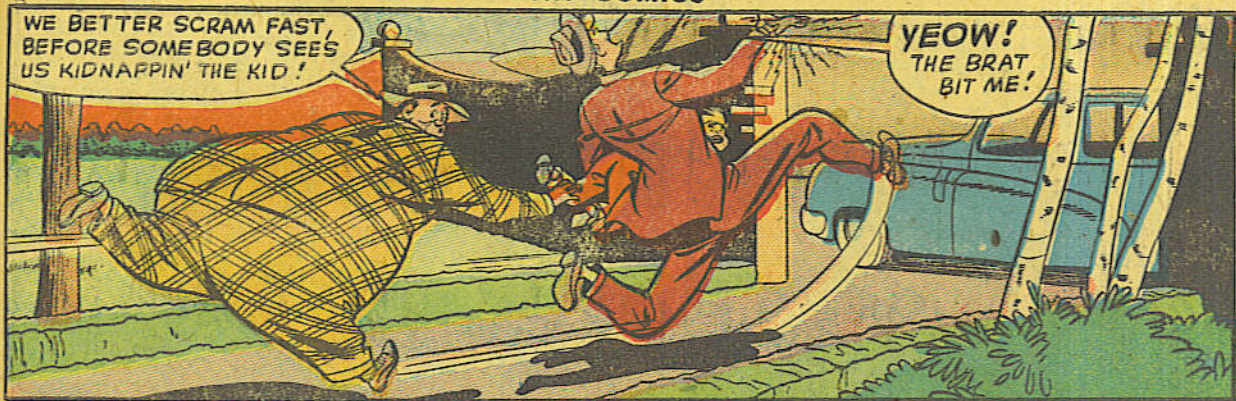
WHO SAYS SO? I DON'T KNOW YOU!

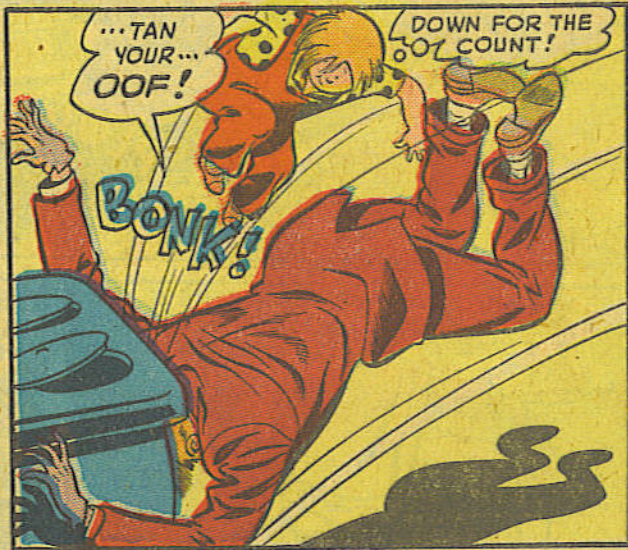
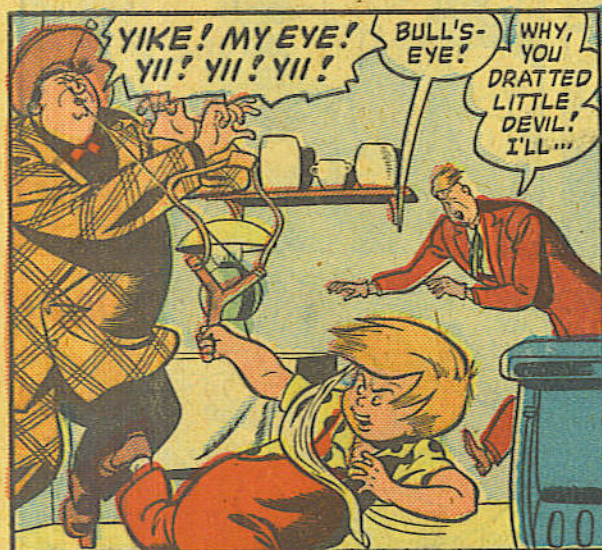
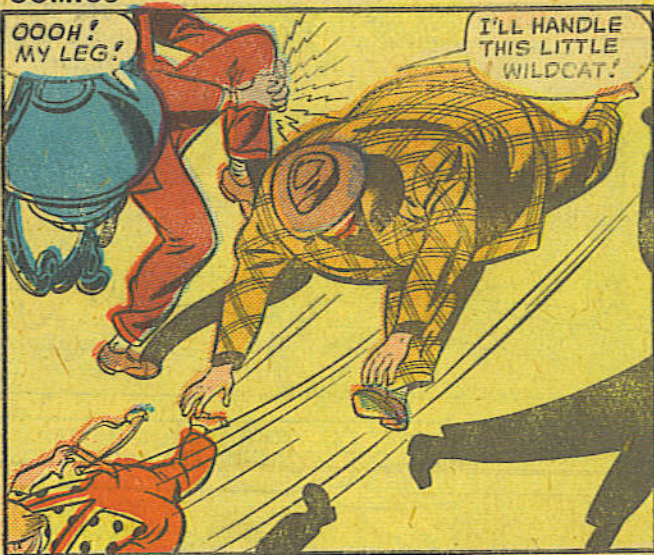


BUT WE KNOW YOU, YOUNG REGINALD VAN STYLE, AND YOU WON'T COME BACK TILL WE GET TEN THOUSAND BUCKS! LEAVE THE NOTE, SQUASH!

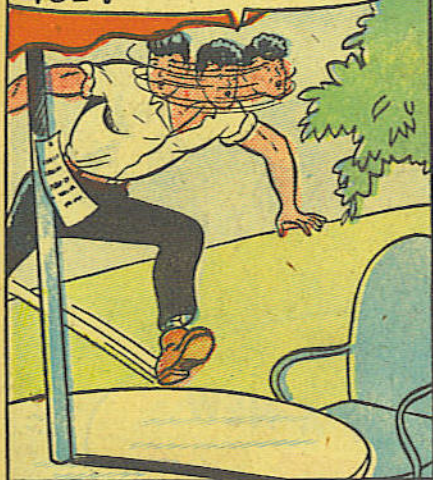
PUT ME DOWN, I'M NOT A BLUG... SPUM... GLUG...







MITIE! WHERE ARE YOU? WHAT'S THIS NOTE?



"VAN STYLE, WE TOOK YOUR KID, LIKE WE SAID WE WOULD! LEAVE TEN GRAND AT THE PLACE WE TOLD YOU TO AND WE'LL BRING HIM BACK!"

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! REGGIE'S RIGHT HERE!

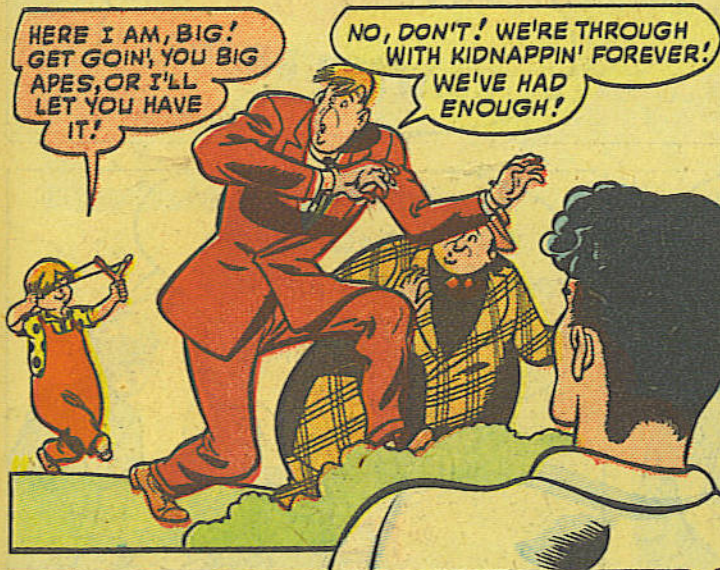


THEY MUST'VE KIDNAPPED MITIE, THINKING HE WAS REGGIE! I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM... BUT WHERE?



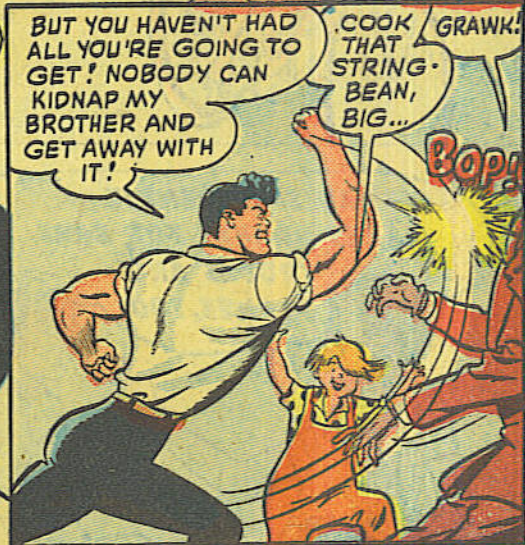
HERE I AM, BIG! GET GOIN', YOU BIG APES, OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!

NO, DON'T! WE'RE THROUGH WITH KIDNAPPIN' FOREVER! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH!



BUT YOU HAVEN'T HAD ALL YOU'RE GOING TO GET! NOBODY CAN KIDNAP MY BROTHER AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

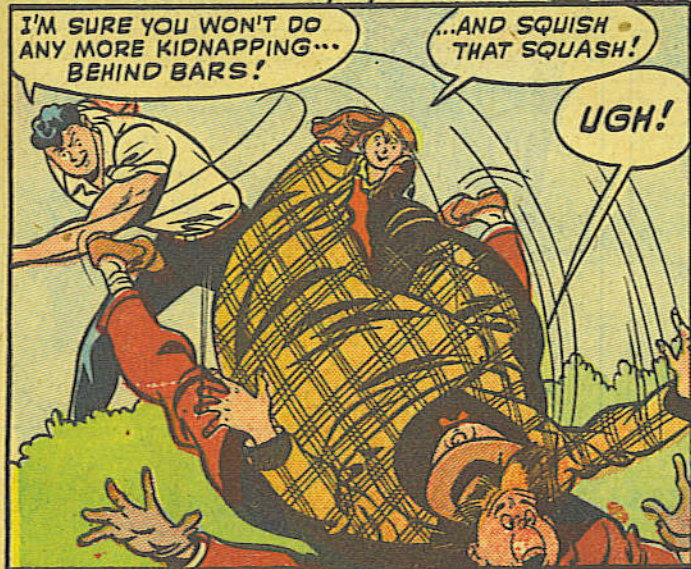
COOK THAT STRING-BEAN, BIG... GRAWK!



I'M SURE YOU WON'T DO ANY MORE KIDNAPPING... BEHIND BARS!

...AND SQUISH THAT SQUASH!

UGH!



MITIE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH, I'M OKAY... ONLY I'VE BEEN INSULTED! THOSE TWO YEGGS THOUGHT I WAS HIM!

